

# NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

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No. 10.

## THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE, CIRCULATION, 2500 COPIES.

Containing the substance of all information received in cases of Police and of Miscellaneous of an aggravated nature, and against Receivers of Stolen Goods, removed Thieves, and offenders escaped from custody, with the time, the place, and the circumstances of the offence—the names of persons charged with offences, who are known but not in custody, and a description of those who are not known, their appearance, dress, and other marks of identity—the names of Accomplices and Accessories, with every particular which may lead to their apprehension—a description, as accurate as possible, of property that has been stolen, and a minute description of Stolen Horses, for the purpose of tracing and recovering them.

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## LIVES OF THE FELONS. NO. IV.

### GEORGE HOWELL, THE PICK-POCKET.

Having chronicled the histories and exploits of several of that class of thieves which consists of burglars, forgers and bank robbers, our attention is now called for a brief sketch of one of the species "cityfaker," or pickpocket.

George Howell, alias Howard, who was tried, convicted and sentenced to two years and six months' imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary, Philadelphia, in the latter part of last month, has been, through a long period of years, one of the most daring and shameless pickpockets who ever figured in the country. Unlike the most of that fraternity who deprecate, upon society on this side of the Atlantic, he is an American by birth, and claims the city of Philadelphia as his birth-place. How far that circumstance bears in his favor, we do not, at present, intend to make the subject of metaphysical investigation, but that he derives no credit from his immediate paternity, it is a portion of our task to state. As this, however, is a stigma which only reflects upon the acts of others, it cannot be properly alleged against him.

Having a sad example set him by his parents, and being, from their mode of life, in the way of continual temptation, Howell com-

## THE STATEN ISLAND TRAGEDY.



### Murder of Mrs. Houseman and Child, by Polly Bodine.

menced his apprenticeship at pilfering at a very early period of life, and when at the age of fifteen, obtained, by his abilities, admission among the then youthful members of a band of thieves well-known as the "Shippen Street Gang." During the five years immediately succeeding his regular induction among the members of this fraternity, Howell received several legal endorsements of his thievish orthodoxy, by convictions of petty larcenies and imprisonments, for short terms in the Walnut street prison.

Being now in possession of an undoubted diploma of character, he was sought for on his discharge, by Jack Francis and Sam Cutter, two American pickpockets, and adopted by them as a deserving associate. Elated with this flattering compliment to his abilities, Howell at once cut his old acquaintances among the Shippen street Gang, and bent his views upon a loftier destiny. The first fruit of this copartnership was a joint theft of a gentleman's pocketbook, on board the Philadelphia steamboat, Captain Jenkins. For this, however, Francis and Cutter were arrested and convicted; but Howell was fortunate enough to escape.

Losing his assistants by this mischance, Howell found new accomplices in Tom McLaughlin, alias Jennings; Bill Green, alias Bosler, and Tom Conroy, alias Converse. As a man may be measured by his companions, it may not be improper to say a word in relation to each of the last named parties. Tom McLaughlin, like Howell himself, is a pickpocket in grain, and out of the forty-four years of his life, has been twenty-seven years in prison; and most of these, moreover, have been in terms of two or three years. During his criminal career, he has received several pardons. He is now confined at Baton Rouge, Louisiana, on the third term of two years, which he has served in immediate succession in the same prison, ten days only elapsing between the time of his first discharge and next arrest, and

This gang was headed by the notorious Bill Hession, alias Bill Wood, who made his escape on Saturday last (December 23) in Philadelphia, after being sentenced to two years and six months' imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary, for picking the pocket of a gentleman of \$40. He is the same person who was convicted with Alexander Hare, the mail robber, for robbing the mail, between Philadelphia and Baltimore, many years ago. Hare was executed; but Bill Wood escaped with ten years' imprisonment.

one week in the last. His term of sentence is now on the eve of expiration.

Bill Green, alias Bosler, the next of the above named rogues, was more successful in his career, having been imprisoned but twice for his innumerable thefts. But we need guard against his dexterity no longer. He died in New Orleans eight years ago.

Tom Conroy, the last of the above-named rogues, is a very celebrated but unlucky pickpocket, who, notwithstanding his acknowledged skill, has not been out of prison over one year during the last fourteen. He has been alternately an inmate of the Walnut street, Cherry Hill, and Moyamensing prisons, the last of which he left a few months ago.

He was subsequently arrested in this city (a few weeks since) for picking pockets, but discharged for want of sufficient proof to hold him. He is still here, and may frequently be seen at Jack Ring's porter-house, No. 138 Cherry street.

With these three aids, Howell for a time drove a thriving business in the pilfering line. He soon fell out with them, however, in relation to the division of the proceeds of a job, and breaking off from the connection, went to work on his own hook. This imprudent course resulted in his arrest shortly after for the picking a pocket, and he again received a three years' sentence, in 1836, to the Eastern Penitentiary. Immediately upon his release, he came on to New York, and took lodgings in Perry street, with a female companion, and resided there till the 4th day of July, 1840, when he picked the pocket of a gentleman on the Battery of a sum of \$350, and fled the same afternoon back to Philadelphia, abandoning his female partner, and a child which was the fruit of the connection, and taking with him a young Irish woman of poor but respectable parents, whom he had succeeded in entrapping into marriage a few days before.

A few weeks after his return to his native city, he formed a professional connection with three celebrated English thieves, named George Slappy, alias Williams; Jack Gibson, alias George Newman; and John Whitehouse, alias "the Duke," all of whom are now tolerably wealthy, and residing at the present moment in Philadelphia—Gibson being now under conviction, and awaiting sentence, upon a recent depredation on the

pocket of a merchant of that city, named Samuel Matthews.

At the time of Howell's being received into the connection, he was already a discharged convict from New York, and at Sing Sing, the latter having secured his share of the proceeds of a robbery committed in connection with a woman, and the latter completing his term of atonement for an exploit in the same line, picking pockets.

Howell was much esteemed by his associates for his abilities, and through them received an introduction to the celebrated Jack Reed, on his return to this country in 1839 for the purpose of carrying out the extensive schemes of forgery, which we have previously given an account of in a former number under the lives of the Webbs. Jack Reed, relying upon the strong recommendations of Howell's pals, received him as a partner, and let him into his designs, but becoming slightly mistrustful of his associates shortly afterwards, in consequence of his being an American, he sought out Charley Webb, and with him set off hurriedly upon his expedition, at a time when some engagements of Howell with Gibson and Slappy would not allow him to accompany them.

Howell, therefore, remained in Philadelphia, and between 1841 and 1843 accomplished, with his regular partners, several successful felonies, which put the whole of the trio in possession of the large amounts of money which they now severally possess.

Finding himself in handsome circumstances, and being threatened with some danger arising out of a then recent offence, Howell, in the spring of '43, came again to New York, and, for the purpose of a cloak to his infamous character, and, as a concealment to some designs, hired the basement of No. 13 Beckman street, now occupied as a barber's shop, and commenced the manufacture of mineral water, and introduced it for the use of bars.

The experiment of a few weeks proved that, without intending it, he had made a successful hit, and his rapidly growing business soon turned him in very heavy profits. He could afford to be honest, but integrity being no part of his system or calculations, he paid no attention to the invitation which success held out to him to reform his life, but still kept dabbling into felonious enterprises, and at length becoming disgusted with the methodical regularity of his existence he resolved to discard an uncongenial industry altogether, close up his business, and take to downright "cityfaking" again.

This resolution was taken and consummated by selling out in the fall of the same year in which he commenced business; and pocketing the proceeds of his legitimate efforts, he returned to Philadelphia.

It may be readily imagined he was warmly received by his old associates, and most warmly and earnestly did he re-enter the felonious arena. Since that period he has been arrested several times for various offences, but has always managed, except for the last, to escape by ingenious compromise or straw ball. It is unnecessary for us to give a detailed account of his numerous exploits, but for the purpose of displaying a trait in his character and his unrepentant assurance, we will instance the following case: He was arrested in January, 1844, in the American Theatre of New Orleans, while attempting to pick the pocket of the son-in-law of Henry Clay. On being taken before Recorder Baldwin he gave his name as Mr. George Howard, and represented himself to be a jeweller of Philadelphia. His statement being doubted, he referred with the utmost assurance to Mr. Alex. Jaudon, then on a visit to New Orleans, but when that gentleman came to the office he recognized his pretended friend to be a notorious pickpocket, who, two years before, had accosted at the "Golden Horse" in Philadelphia.



phia and forced to restore a diamond breast-pin which had been stolen from his bosom at the theatre. Howell was thereupon committed at once, but escaped a few days afterwards by means of purchased bail.

In the month of April last, he, in connection with a celebrated English pickpocket named Dr. Mitchell, robbed Mr. Haydon, of Kentucky, at the North America Bank, Philadelphia, of his pocket book containing \$1170. They were arrested and indicted, but by one of those demoralizing and mischievous compromises so often resorted to by successful felons, they obtained a *nolle prosequi* by paying the sum of \$500 back to the prosecutor. In the month following his discharge, Howell was again arrested for picking the pocket of C. W. Brooke, Esq., late prosecuting attorney of Philadelphia, but again gave bail in the sum of \$2,000. He remained in Philadelphia some time after his release, but at length the apprehensions of his approaching trial drove him off south in company with the notorious George Potter, the English pickpocket, who had but a short time previously escaped from the New-York State Prison, on a pardon of Governor Wright. Potter and Howell exercised their villainous talents and propensities for several weeks in different parts of the country, but were at length arrested at Pittsburgh in the early part of November last for an attempt to pick the pocket of a gentleman at the steamboat landing. The news of this circumstance gave information of his whereabouts to the Philadelphia Police, and he was in consequence taken back and confined, to answer for the old offence. Potter, though held in Pittsburgh, got off the second day after by the sacrifice of his gold watch and what money he had about him for straw bail, and fled to New-Orleans, where he is now held to await a requisition from the Governor of this state.

Howell was tried in the latter part of last month and sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary, where he now remains, and where it is the aim of this article and the interest of the public to keep him. In case, however, that he should escape a portion of his term by a pardon, we will give the public a description of his person, so that they may be on their guard against him.

George Howell, alias Howard, is 5 feet 9 inches high—full face—full chest—broad shoulders, and handsomely proportioned. His hair is dark, but he is bald from the forehead to the crown. He generally wears a fine pair of black whiskers, and is considered a handsome man. His manner gives evidence of extreme conceit, and his person is generally decorated with a deal of jewelry—consisting of a heavy chronometer watch and handsome establishment, gold diamond brooch, and finger signet ring, &c. His whole appearance denotes conceit and well dressed, and tolerably well disguised vulgarity. He in short looks as much like what he is, as a man may, who has not "pickpocket" written on his forehead in absolute Roman letters. A remarkable evidence of this fact may be instanced by a circumstance which took place in this city about eighteen months ago. Daniel Forrester, one of the principal officers of the city of London, was in this country about that time, and while walking one day in Broadway with an officer of our Police, he caught sight of Howell. "There! there!" said Forrester, pointing at him, though he never set eyes on him before, "I'll bet that fellow is a 'knuck' (pickpocket). The American officer turned and recognized George Howell.

Here ends his history for the present. The future criminal records of the country will doubtless take up its continuation immediately upon his discharge.

**GRAND LARCENY AT SEA.**—The brig *Argos*, of Boston, arrived here on Thursday, about noon, from St. Domingo, with a cargo of logwood and coffee, consigned to Mr. Maria W. Lewis, No. 25 Cordova slip. She anchored in the stream, when Mr. Lewis went on board to examine the bills of lading, and found one bill, marked \$250, in five dollar gold pieces—but on looking into the bag he only found \$50, making a deficiency of \$200. Mr. Lewis thought this rather a strange way of doing business, and called in the aid of Captain Dill, of the First Ward, assisted by two of his efficient officers, Somers and Osgood, who immediately went to work, by searching the brig, when they found \$150, in five dollar gold pieces, neatly stowed away on the starboard side in one of the lockers, at the head of the Captain's berth. The mate, George Pendleton, is arrested for the larceny. It appears that when five days out the captain of the brig (*Argos*) died, and the mate, not understanding navigation, put back, and procured a Capt. Cook to bring the brig to New-York.

## A HISTORY OF THE Negro Plot of 1741-2; WITH THE TRIAL OF JOHN URY, A CATHOLIC PRIEST.

(Continued from a previous number.)

Joseph Webb, called for the prisoner, and sworn.

Prisoner. Mr. Webb, I desire you will give an account of what you know of me.

Webb. I have known Mr. Ury since November last, I was then at work at John Croker's, at the Fighting Cocks, and hearing him reading Latin and English, and thinking he read well, enquired of Croker who he was; he told me he was a schoolmaster lately come from Philadelphia; and from this I became acquainted with him, and I asked him if he would teach a child of mine: and he said he would; if Croker would give him liberty of coming to his house; which Croker agreed to, and I was a child to him, and he taught him Latin; and after this I recommended him to Croker, to teach his daughter to read; and he and I growing more intimate, and I observing a poor and mean appearance in his habit, I thought his pocket might be susceptible to it, and I gave him an invitation to my house, and told him he should be welcome to come any soon and night, at any time he was at home; and he frequently came to my house, and accordingly all the winter, that he continued to stay at my house late in the evening, sometimes on one subject, sometimes on another, and he stayed there now and then until eleven or twelve o'clock at night, and I have often gone home with him to his lodging at those hours. Mr. Ury told me he was a non-juring minister, having asked him who ordained him, he answered me, the senior non-juror in England; I have heard him preach, and have heard him say, such a day is my sacrament day, and he must be at sacrament.

Attorney General. Did he say he must take the sacrament, or be at sacrament, or administer the sacrament?

Webb. I cannot be sure, but I remember he said it was his sacrament day.

Attorney General. Was it Sundays or working days he said were his sacrament days?

Webb. I cannot be sure, but I think I have heard him name both.

Attorney General. Do you know anything of his buying of wafers, or going to a confectioner's?

Webb. He asked me for a confectioner's shop, and I showed him Mr. De Brouse's, where he went along with me; and after he asked for several sorts of sweetmeats, he asked for wafers; which being shown to him, he asked Mr. De Brouse if he made wafers for the Lutheran minister, and he was told he did, but I do not remember that he bought any of them; I have heard him pray and preach several times, but do not remember that ever I heard him pray for King George, but in general terms for the king. I am by trade a carpenter, and Ury applied to me to make him up something in Hughson's house, which I have heard since called an altar; that Ury gave me directions for making it, and said it was a place to lay books on to read, or to put a candle or a bottle and glass on, or other such like common uses; it was two pieces of board, which formed a triangle, and was raised against the wall, at the bottom of which was a shelf; on each side there was a place to hold a candle.

Attorney General. Do you think if a man wanted a shelf or other place to lay a book on to read, or set a bottle or glass on, he would make it in that form?

Webb. I can't say; people may have odd humors, but I should not.

Attorney General. When you made it, what did you take it for?

Webb. I can't say: I followed his directions.

Attorney General. Do you know any thing of Ury's being imprisoned in England?

Webb. Ury did tell me that he was imprisoned in England: for he had said that he had wrote a book there, and that the critics laid hold of it, picked a hole in it and construed it treason; but if it was, he said, it was contrary to his intentions.

Attorney General. Mr. Webb, in your conversations together, what have you heard him say about negroes?

Webb. We were one day talking about negroes, and I said I thought they had souls to be saved or lost as well as other people: Ury said he thought they were not proper objects of salvation; I replied, what would you do with them then; what would you damn them all? No, says he, leave them to that Great Being that has made them, he knows best what to do with them; says he, they are of a slavish nature, it is the nature of them to be slaves, give them learning, do them all the good you can, and put them beyond the condition of slaves, and in return they will cut your throats.

Court. Mr. Ury, would you ask this witness any more questions?

Prisoner. No, sir, I have nothing more to ask.

Court. Have you any more witnesses?

Prisoner. Yes sir, I have some more, I desire that John Campbell and Mrs. Campbell may be called.

John Campbell and his wife, sworn.

Prisoner. Mr. Campbell, did you ever see me at Hughson's house before I went there with you, and what passed there?

John Campbell. I never saw him there till we went to take possession of the house on May-day last, and then as we were going there together, he said he did not know the way thither, and when we came to Hughson's house, Gerardus Comfort's house for it; as for any thing else, I know nothing more of him, for I took him for a grave, sober, honest man.

Prisoner. Mrs. Campbell, will you please to give an account of what you know of me, and what passed between Sarah Hughson and me, when we went to take possession of the house.

A. Campbell. I went with my husband and Mr. Ury, on May-day last, to Hughson's, to take possession of the house, and when we came there, Sarah Hughson, the daughter, was in possession, and we told her she must go out of the house, for that my husband had taken it; whereupon Sarah Hughson swore and cursed at me; Mr. Ury said to her, how dare you talk so impudently and saucily to an old woman, you impudent hussey! go out of the house, or I will turn you out. Sarah then swore miserably, and said you have a house now, but shall not have one long. I have often heard him pray and sing psalms, and he prayed by a sick woman; I never saw any harm by him; my husband and he were to keep school together.

Court. Will you ask them any more questions?

Prisoner. No sir, I have nothing more.

Attorney General. If you please, please, as the prisoner has been endeavoring to prove that he is not a Roman priest, and has already insisted on it as a part of his defence; I shall beg leave to examine a witness or two to that point.

Court. Call them then, Mr. Attorney.

Joseph Hildreth, schoolmaster, and Richard Norwood, called and sworn.

Attorney General. Mr. Hildreth, will you give an account of what you know of the prisoner, how you became acquainted with him, and what has passed between him and you in conversation from time to time.

Hildreth. What I have to say, sir, I have committed to writing, (and produced a paper from his pocket.)

Chief Justice. You must not read the paper, but you may look into it to refresh your memory.

Hildreth. The way I came to hear of, or know this Mr. Ury, was, that last winter some time in February, I happened to be in company with a friend at Mr. Croker's, and Mr. Webb, joined, called me aside and asked me what school I had, and if I would incline to take a partner, one very well versed in the English, Latin and Greek tongues? I answered, what school I had I could very well manage myself, I had no inclination for a partner at all: he said he was a good sober sort of a man, and understood his business very well; and if we could agree, he did not doubt but it could do very well; I answered him, I inclined to be master of my own school alone, though it was not so large as if I had a partner. He seeing I had no inclination for him, did not tell me who he was.

Some time after, about seven or eight weeks, I had a little business on board captain Griffith's, where I met with him and Webb in company, which was the first time I ever spoke to him; then after our salutation of each other, he began to ask me some questions concerning my school and method of teaching; after which we stepped into Baker's and took a serious glass together; at which time he took a small book out of his pocket (English and Latin) and construed (I think the 117th psalm; then laying the book on the table, I took it up, and was going to look on the title page, but he directly seized it out of my hands, and told me I must not look into it, and put it into his pocket.

Another time at my school, I had some discourse with him concerning Mr. Whitefield's letter in answer to Mr. Wesley's sermon on free-grace, which letter he did not approve of at all, and told me he believed it was through the great encouragement the negroes had received from Mr. Whitefield, we had all the disturbance, and that he believed Mr. Whitefield was more of a Roman than any thing else, and he believed he came abroad with no good design. Then I asked him what was the signification of a non-juror, as I understood he pretended to be? and he answered, those that would not take the oath of allegiance, as he did not; I asked him why? says he, can you swear one to be a bastard? no; no more can they say king J— was one; and the difference between us non-jurors and others, is this; we in the prayers for the king and royal family, mention no names, as they do; I asked him if they prayed for the pretender? he said, for him, let him be who he will, that was the king, he mentioned no names.

At another time, says he, you talk so much against popery, I believe though you speak so much against it, you will find you have (or I think will have) a pope in your belly, for, says he, the abolition of the church of Rome is not half so bad as that of the church of England at the visitation of the sick; but, says I, I don't approve of their confessing to priests, &c.; says I, there is a deal of wickedness and deceit in it: says he, no, no, for when any person makes confessions the priest does not know who they be, for he does not so much as see them, but only hears and absolves them: Then, says I, I was mistaken. Oh! says he, they speak against the church of Rome, but don't know them; their priests, says he, are the most

deceitful of men; the articles of the church of England were made in distracted times. And I observed several times he said, we priests, says he, your Roman priests will make you believe, and prove by the plain rules of grammar, that black is white, and white black, and that the wafer and wine is the real body and blood of Christ.

We were often in company, but the best part of our discourse was upon salvation by faith alone, which he would not allow, nor predestination; and he told me he really believed the moon to be an inhabited planet, and all the stars were inhabited; or else, says he, I would not repeat that part of the Nicene creed, begotten of his father before all worlds; and, says he, many texts of scripture confirm it to be so.

I was several times since in his company, but do not remember any thing in particular relating to priests, &c., but the last time I had any thing of discourse was about two days before I heard him preach, and then in his room; seeing the altar placed in the corner, I asked him what use that was for? first he said only to lay books on, or for a candle to sit and read by; but I told him I could not think it, for I supposed it for the sacrament by its form and odd color; I begged him to let me know what it was: so after some time he seriously told me it was for the sacrament; and he told me, I think, every saint's day it was exposed, only covered with a piece of white linen, and that he administered on some proper days; and he told me they received the wafer instead of bread, and white instead of red wine: I asked, why the wafer? because, says he, the wafer is more pure; and no bread he thought pure enough to represent the body of our Lord; then going to his small box, says he, I will get a piece and you shall taste it if you will, and he brought me a piece, and I took and eat it.

I think he told me, that some time before he had baptized a child in the house, but they used more ceremonies than we; and he talked as if they anointed and washed one another's feet; he told me further, that at the time of the celebration, or at what time the sacrament was exposed, they had lighted candles burning to represent our Saviour as the light of the world; and when I came in to hear him preach, I accordingly saw it as he told me; for he told me before, that if I came on Sunday evening to hear him, I could see it, for the sacrament was on the altar, covered with a white linen cloth, and there were three candles burning, but not a minute after I came in, he put out the candles, and put his sacrament in his box, and locked them up.

Some time after I became thus acquainted with him, I was informed that he kept a private meeting, and made use of the church form of prayer every Sunday evening, at the house of Mr. John Campbell, in his own hired room. My curiosity led me the next Sunday evening to go and hear him preach, but when I came there he told me he did not make a practice of preaching to any others but those of his own society, and those of his society did not make any practice of running to any of our churches or meetings, for he did not approve of any such thing; and as he was a non-juring minister, so he had a society and members of his own.

Afterwards he told me he had some company from Philadelphia (I think) and desired to be excused; but next Sunday evening, if I would call, he would be glad to see me. The next Sunday evening I accordingly went, and heard him discourse upon the second chapter of the second epistle of St. Peter, the 1st, 2d and 3d verses; and before he dismissed us, he told us he would preach the next Wednesday following (being the day his majesty began his happy reign) upon the 16th chapter of Matthew, the 18th and 19th verses, adjoining to them the words of our Lord to his disciples, whose soever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them, and whose soever sins ye retain, they are retained: which discourse I did not hear.

Council. Mr. Ury, would you ask this witness any question?

Prisoner. No sir, I have nothing to ask him.

Attorney General. Mr. Norwood, will you give the court and jury an account of what you know of the prisoner at the bar?

Norwood. I became acquainted with him last fall, and I agreed with him in December to teach my children to write and read; that several times in conversation with him, he talked in such a manner that I suspected him to be a popish priest. He used very often to miss coming to teach my children at the school time, and made frivolous excuses, and at last I was very angry with him and discharged him; that in the evening he used very often to pretend that he must go to pray by a sick person by the English church, that belonged to his society, or that he must go and pray with his society by the English Church: whereupon I once asked him to let me go along with him, but he refused me, and said it was not proper for any one to go there who were not of the society, which occasioned a jealousy in me, and I had often a mind to have dogged him, to have seen where he went, and do not know how it happened, but I never did; that one day I met Campbell, the schoolmaster, in the street, who said to me, what do you think? Webb has taken away his son from me, and has put him to a schoolmaster that lodges at Croker's; and Campbell said, d—n him, he is a popish priest; and at last having a bad opinion of him, I discharged him.

Hughson's was near by it.







**SATURDAY, Dec. 23.**—Joseph P. Guthrie of Philadelphia, convicted of obtaining goods under false pretences, was on Saturday sentenced to sixty days' imprisonment in the City Prison, and to pay a fine of \$100, and stand committed till paid.

In the case of Peter B. Walker, formerly a Police Officer, and indicted for compounding a felony, in having arrested a man upon alleged suspicion, and subsequently releasing him upon payment of a specified sum, a trial was entered, through the improbability of securing the attendance of the principal witness against him. The Court then adjourned for the term.

#### Court of Oyer and Term nor.

**Before Judge Edmonson.—Alb Valentine and Drury.**

#### TRIAL OF WILLIAM HARPER FOR MURDER.

**Tuesday, Dec. 23.**—The prisoner, who is a man of about 26 or 27 years of age, of Irish descent, was arraigned, and pleaded not guilty. The clerk, Mr. Vanier, read the indictment, charging the prisoner with having, on the 25th of October last, in 31st street, in the 1st ward of the city of New York, stabbed John George Kimp in the side with a knife, of which wound he died, on the 30th day of the same month. A jury was then sworn, without much difficulty, and the Assistant District Attorney briefly stated the case for the prosecution. He said that George Kimp, the deceased, was proprietor of a public house on the corner of the 31st Avenue and 31st street. On the evening of the 25th of October, a man entered the bar-room on horseback, and was remounted with by Mr. Kimp, after which he retired—he returned some after, and rode into the bar again, followed by the prisoner. The deceased arose, remounted with him, and while doing so, Kimp was struck a violent blow on the temple, which knocked him down; he then got up and was struck on the breast by the prisoner, who went outside the door; Kimp followed him out, and he then stabbed him with a knife in the lower part of the belly, of which he died, on the 30th of October. The prisoner afterwards made his escape up the avenue, but was arrested and brought back; he subsequently made his escape, and was arrested the next day, concealed in an old house on 31st street. Mr. Phillips then went on to say that the prisoner had been heard sometime before to say that he would have the life of the Dutchman (meaning the deceased) before the end of the week.

**Mrs. Ann Kimp examined.**—Was the wife of the deceased; resided at the corner of 31st street and 31st Avenue; went to reside there about two or three weeks before Mr. Kimp's death; kept porter house; her husband was a ship smith; had a shop in 31st street; the house in 31st Avenue was a three-story house; there was a bar room and back room on the ground floor; there were two glass windows on the 31st story; when Eastwood first rode his horse into the bar, Mr. Kimp remounted, and desired him to take his horse away; Eastwood then went away, and came back in half an hour, and again rode into the bar, and said his horse was a circus horse; Mr. Harper came back with him, and Eastwood abused Kimp, and said that whatever his horse was he should be, and swore he would lick any man that would touch his horse; he then took off his shirt to fight Kimp. Mr. Kimp said he did not wish to be annoyed, nor did he wish to fight, as he was not a fighting man. Harper was sitting on a chair, and got up and struck Kimp on the temple, and ran out the door; saw him again in about twenty minutes; said I saw him again, my husband did not leave the bar room, where he was sitting with Mr. Kendrick and Mr. Anderson; the first thing that attracted my attention afterwards, was I heard a noise outside the windows; I looked out, and saw the prisoner; there were others with him; I thought from having seen so many outside, they would break the windows, and went to the door of the back room and told my husband to go out and shut them; he then went out to shut the shutters, and witness followed right behind him; when Kimp, after going out, took hold of the shutters, Harper struck him on the breast, and in about three minutes after they were clinched, Kimp called out to witness, and said he was stabbed; there were no blows passed during the time they were clinched; my husband was standing up at the time he said he was stabbed, and so was Harper. Harper had my husband clinched round the waist at the time; witness saw the motion of Harper's arm when her husband was stabbed; after Harper had stabbed my husband, there was a gentleman who keeps a grocery opposite, asked Kimp what he was struck for; my husband in answer said, what would he do to a man that would ride into his bar on horseback; he then opened himself and showed the wound, from which his bowels protruded. Mr. Anderson was the first that came to her husband's assistance after he was stabbed; at this time Harper had run up the avenue; I ran after him, with Eastwood, who went with me; they caught him about 3 or 4 blocks up the avenue and brought him back.

**Dr. Busted**—was then called, and stated that he had attended upon the deceased after the stabbing, and considered the wound as the occasion of his death.

**Justice Roome**—testified that he went, on the morning after the attack, to take the deposition of the deceased, as he was not expected to live. The prisoner was present, but did not exercise his privilege of putting questions to the deceased while making his statement.

**Coroner Rogers**—also testified to a subsequent examination of deceased by himself. The deposition was then read, and it confirmed the testimony of Mrs. Kimp throughout.

**J. C. Anderson**, Superintendent of the Out-door Force, testified that he was present at the affray in question, and corroborated all the previous testimony.

**Mr. Belcher**, of counsel for the prisoner, then opened for the defence. He did not deny the killing of Kimp, but he said he would satisfactorily show to the court and jury, that the prisoner did it in his own defence; he would also show that the deceased was a man of herculean strength, and was at the time of the affray rushing at the prisoner, and that to save himself from the deceased, he gave the stab, which ended as fatally. Mr. Belcher continued at some length, to state the law applicable to cases of the kind now under consideration, and concluded, by insisting that the jury could not come to any other conclusion than that it was justifiable homicide or chance medley.

**John Mason**, examined for the defence.—Knew the deceased; knew his house; knows the prisoner; saw him on the night of the 25th of October last, standing on Kimp's stoop in the 31st Avenue; did not see Kimp there; spoke to Harper; saw Mr. and Mrs. Kimp come from the corner of the house; Mrs. Kimp said to her husband, "That's the one now, you ought to lick him"—and if you don't, you ought to be licked yourself. Kimp then went to beat Harper; Mrs. Kimp catching him by the hair of the head, and dragged him backwards on the sidewalk; Kimp then beat Mrs. Kimp while he was down. Shortly after Kimp went on the stoop and said he was stabbed; Harper was then lying on the walk; he afterwards ran up the avenue, followed by Mrs. Kimp and Eastwood, who brought him back.

**Crane examined**—Is a block and pump maker; does not work regularly at it; has not done any thing for the last three months; had a little falling out with his boss; might go to work if he liked; has no property but what he carries by his daily labor; knows Harper for a long while; went to see him in prison, because he knew him; prisoner's lawyer called on witness, and had a conversation with him. The remainder of the cross-examination was of no importance. After it was finished, the court adjourned to half past 10 o'clock Wednesday morning.

#### SECOND DAY.

**John Mason**, for the defence.—Was in front of Kimp's house on the night of the alleged murder; saw Harper on the stoop; Kimp came out and

struck him, and Harper fell; Kimp stood over him; I then heard him say that he was stabbed, and saw him run up the avenue.

**John Scott**, corroborated the statement of this witness.

A small boy named Dixon, was next sworn, who testified that he heard the wife of Kimp tell him to go out, and lick the Irish huffer, like hell. Upon his being cross-examined, he was found not to understand the obligation or nature of an oath, and could neither read nor write.

**Nicholas G. Rogers**, was then sworn, and corroborated the boy's statement.

**L. D. O'Leary** was examined, and stated that he heard the neighbors speak ill of Mrs. Kimp, but he would believe her under oath.

**G. W. Kendrick**, was then sworn for the prosecution, who stated he was in the bar-room until after Kimp was stabbed, and that Mrs. Kimp did not make use of the expressions as stated by Dixon and Rogers, but merely told her husband to go out and shut the windows.

On the re-opening of the Court in the evening,

**James H. Bloom** testified that Mrs. Kimp's character was bad, and he would not believe her under oath. He had heard her threaten to take Kimp's life, and saw her take a knife from her bosom when she was threatened. Has followed the case for 10 years, but does no business now.

Then followed **Abel Whelan**, who would not believe her under oath. **B. Connor**, **John Miller**, **Daniel Fisher**, neighbors, to the same effect.

**Jan. L. Barry**, neighbor. Her character was bad, but would believe her under oath.

**George P. Kendall** and **Thomas Rielly** gave testimony to the same effect.

**Mr. Anderson** recalled.—Testified in favor of the Kimp's as reasonable people.

**N. B. Lane**, **Wm. Wood**, **R. T. Robinson** and **Alfredman Charick**, **F. S. Stalmacht** and **Catharine Anderson**, were then examined, and testified in favor of the prisoner's character of the Kimp's.

**Officer King** testified to the bad character of Rogers, one of the witnesses against Mr. Kimp.

**Mrs. Kimp** recalled and continued with Rogers, **Gelson** and **Roome**. Denied all the material points of their testimony in relation to the transaction. Her husband had never knocked her down, and she had never threatened his life. Had refused to trust Roome for liquor.

**Thompson**, Police officer, testified to the bad character of Roome for four or five years. **N. B. Mountford** testified to the same.

**John McGuire**—Lived in the 31st Avenue on the 25th of October last; went over there that evening; there was a crowd there; the prisoner was lying prostrate at the time, and the deceased was kicking him in the head; took hold of Kimp and marked to him, that if the prisoner had done anything to him to take the law of him. He answered by asking me, if I was stabbed, what would I do? He then showed me his wound. Mrs. Kimp was there. The prisoner was standing behind Kimp at the time, and the latter turned round and pointed to the prisoner, saying, "There is the fellow that stabbed me."

**Reuben Smith** examined.—Knew Mrs. Kimp five years. Her character is very good. Never heard any one speak directly against her character. Heard some people speak lightly of her, but they were of light character themselves.

The case on both sides was closed here, and Mr. Barr commenced summing up for the defence. His address was not concluded until 11 o'clock, when the Court adjourned to 8 o'clock on the following (Christmas) morning.

The Jury, after an absence of two hours, returned into Court with a verdict of GUILTY OF WILLFUL MURDER! On the rendition of this decision, the prisoner betrayed no emotion. He was remanded for sentence.

### National Police Gazette.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1915.

**SUBSCRIBERS.**—Those of our readers who purchase our papers weekly from the news-boys, had better leave their names at our office, and be supplied at their homes by the carriers. They incur no obligation to us by this arrangement, and by paying the carrier once a month they are assured of getting the paper regularly, despite all inclemencies of the weather.

**OURSELVES AND JOHN B. GOUGH.**—We have devoted, in our two previous numbers, far more space to the exposure of the rascality of John B. Gough, than we have bestowed on any other criminal department of our paper.

We had intended to pass him by this week without a word, but as he has seen fit to throw himself again into the list, with lies for his weapons, and hypocritical professions for his shield, we are obliged to yield him a notice.

He first appears in a letter to the Providence Gazette of 23d inst., in answer to two able communications under the signatures of Temperance and a Washingtonian, which denounces his whole previous statement as a barefaced lie.

This letter of Gough's has subsequently been published in the Journal of Commerce, his organ in this city; and in looking over it we find that he contents himself with a mere flat denial of our statement, saving and excepting the fact of his having been drunk in a brothel for a week. Mr. Gough's worst enemies will hardly demand more of him than this.

In relation to the character of the house, however, he says he does not believe it to have been a house of ill-fame, and he has "the opinion of Mr. Hays, police officer of New York, to rely upon, who told Mr. Morse that it was not so considered."

We cannot now test the truth of this portion of the letter, as Mr. Hays is at present confined to his house with illness, but we will engage to prove by every other officer of the Police department, from the Chief down to the last M. P., that Gough's New York lodging in Walker street was a bawdy house, and that the woman whom he picked up in the street was a strumpet.

The second matter to which our attention

has been called, is the first part of a long statement from Gough in reply to us, to the extent of nearly four columns of the Boston Star.

Coming to us at a late hour in the week, it cannot be expected that we should now reply to all its points or parts. It is enough for the present that Mr. Gough chooses to consider our allegation of his first mysterious visit to the house in Walker street as the main charge, and relies upon its refutation as a complete exculpation of all his former and subsequent offences.

In relation to this portion of Mr. Gough's reply, we must say that he makes out a tolerably fair looking case, and one that warrants us in returning to our investigation with a more serious earnestness than we have bestowed on it as yet. But we have seen these diaries before. Madame Costello, the abortionist, tried one, and was most signally confounded, and Parkinson, the barge robber, was convicted of felony on the same fetch. John B. Gough should have taken warning by their example.

Alibis and diaries are the most dangerous of all experiments in a bad case. They are, at most, a studied revamp of the accused's own testimony, and every weak part must be strictly construed against the party using it.

Fortunately we are possessed of some of Gough's maneuverings in this way before.

Let that, however, be as it may, and let the statement of Dr. Candee also go for what it will, the main circumstance is still untouched; and when we connect that with his former acknowledged apostasy in Worcester; his apostasy from religion as certified by his foster parents in another column, and his falsehood and vile ingratitude, as testified by the Rev. Jesse Pound of this city, and the Rev. J. D. Torrey of Oneida county, no sensible mind can resist the conviction of the man's utter baseness and entire want of principle.

In the absence of facts, we must decide all cases on probabilities; and we put it to the common sense of the unprejudiced portion of the community, whether it is more likely that a conspiracy should be formed by the liquor sellers of Boston to send a man on here to drug Gough, and then take no measures to expose him, than that Gough should have got drunk of his own accord, and of his own accord stowed himself away.

Is it not a thousand times easier to believe that a man would lie, than to give credence to such an absurd and improbable concoction, particularly coming, as it does, from a man who is protesting against perdition.

Who would strip hypocrisy of its mask must guard his loins for a fierce and obstinate encounter. We made our calculations upon this, and we are not surprised at finding the congenial spirits who rally round this man impugning our motives and our evidence.

We care but little for their course. We rest on a great fact, and until Mr. Gough can translate a brothel to an honest dwelling, and make a holy sanctuary of a harlot's bosom,—until he can show that he never slept while in that house, and consequently never woke collected and refreshed,—that he did not leave it and of himself return,—he must stand before every sensible community a branded hypocrite, and, for the third time, a wilful and deliberate backslider.

P. S. Since writing the above we have received a communication from a highly responsible source in Boston, in regard to the relations which have existed during the past year between Gough and Cyrus E. Morse, the witness to his diary. We do not wish to be uncharitable, but having been unjustly charged with interested motives ourselves, we have a right to show that his witness is really interested on the other side.

We do not consider Mr. Bates' letter as any testimony at all, for though it represents the writer as traveling with his wife (whom he had married the day before) in company with Gough and lady, from the 4th to the 7th August inclusive, it says he was not out of his company but a single hour in the whole four days.

This was a very extraordinary way of passing the honeymoon, to say the least of it. Mr. Gough may have it yet to learn that there is such a thing as proving too much. We shall endeavor to do full justice to the whole subject next week, not forgetting our good friend, David Hale, of the Journal of Commerce.

133—The Dedham fool can get no further notice from us than this single line.

**LAW VS. LEGISLATION.—THE DOCTRINE OF COMPROMISE.**—We have had occasion frequently during the course of our publications, to allude to the infamous custom of allowing a thief to buy out the law with a portion of the proceeds of the crime which outraged it, and we present in the concluding chapter of the lives of the Webbs, and in the life of Gen. Howell, the pickpocket, in this day's paper, additional examples of its dangerous and demoralizing effects.

We are opposed to all descriptions of compromise, and most of all to that description which sanctifies offence and encourages the violator to new depredations upon society by a premium of 33 1-3 or 50 per cent. For instance, John Doe (we beg his visionary's pardon for the liberty of using his name) commits a burglary to the amount of \$20,000. He is arrested and held to answer the offence. The money or other proceeds of his depredation cannot be found. The prisoner, conscious of his advantage, calmly awaits the moment for him to make a proposition. That moment gradually comes round, when the distracted loser, having tried every means to recover his property without avail, at length looks for it, to him by whose means it was lost. An arrangement then is made, by which means the friends of the thief agree to make restitution to the man robbed of as much as \$10,000 or perhaps \$15,000 of his

own, on the condition that he induces the prosecuting officer to agree to his unconditional discharge. Appealed to by a man whom ruin is staring in the face, the District Attorney, without a proper heed of the principle and spirit of the law, or a proper regard for his own duty, weakly surrenders the public weal to the private interest, and the felon slips his shackles and laughs the law to scorn with five or ten thousand dollars bonus in his pocket to warrant his glee.

With this encouraging assurance of a heavy premium for every crime, he throws himself at once into the field of desperate adventure again. If detected, a partial restitution in the way of a compromise ensures him at least 33 1-3 per cent., and if successful, he sweeps all. What rogue will not persist in crime at this encouragement? Who may not be tempted into a game in which a skillful player cannot lose?

We insist that this whole doctrine of compromise is wrong throughout, and as applied to the release of criminals, is foul and wicked to the last degree. To prove this, we have but to glance a moment at the spirit and genius of the law. The offence which a robber perpetrates when he despoils a victim, is committed upon the whole "people." In the eye of the criminal law, the pecuniary sufferer has endured no special wrong—is entitled to no special revenge—nor can he demand a particular redress; and the prosecuting officer who sacrifices the public interests of the whole community to the private interests of a single individual, no matter how hard the case may be, violates his oath and betrays the important trusts which have been confided to his care.

We remark again, that the repeated depredations of the Webbs and Howell were encouraged and fostered by the facilities which a false and corrupt system afforded them for buying out their offences, and their examples only stand as three, in a shameful catalogue of thousands.

Criminal compromises should be abandoned altogether; they incite to perjury when offered to a state's evidence; they are barely tolerable when allowed to mitigate punishment, for the exposure of accomplices and frustration of intended crimes; but they are utterly mischievous and disgraceful when used to cheapen, or rather buy out Justice. Adhere to principles and promptly enforce rules, and you will soon abridge crime; but pursue a variable and undecisive course, and you will find rogues starting up every day to take advantage of the lottery.

**THE STATEN ISLAND TRAGEDY.**—We present our readers this week with a splendid engraving, illustrative of the atrocious murder committed by Polly Bodine, of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Emmeline Houseman and her infant child, at Staten Island, during the night of Saturday, the 21st of December, 1843. Perhaps there is no crime on record of such deep, such shuddering, such appalling horror, as that in which the above wretched woman is supposed to be the deliberate and cold-blooded perpetra-



ness. Though the public are tolerably well acquainted with the history of the case, it may not be amiss, for our present purpose, to recapitulate some of its main points. It is the most deserving of this, as it has baffled justice for three years, and defied all the power of three Supreme Courts, to accomplish that satisfaction which the blood of the victims demands from their melancholy grave. Emmeline Houseman was the sister-in-law of Polly Bodine, and the mother of one child by her husband, Captain Houseman. She resided at Staten Island, and during the absence of her husband in his trips to neighboring states, it was her custom to request the society of her sister, to relieve her solitude, and to supply at night that security, by sleeping with her, which she lost in part by the absence of her natural protector.

During the week preceding the murder of his wife and child, Mr. Houseman obtained a large amount of money in silver quarter dollars from the North River Bank, and deposited them in his house, previous to his intended departure on a trading expedition of several days. He sailed; and while absent, Polly Bodine was the frequent visitor of his house, and companion of his wife. On the Saturday night following his departure, shrieks were heard to issue from the house, and the bodies of Mrs. Emmeline Houseman and her innocent and lovely child, were, as was afterwards discovered, barbarously murdered. The murderers then built a fire under the bed which was the altar of their bloody immolation, to consume the ghastly evidences of her hellish crime. On Sunday morning Polly Bodine was seen to come from the house alone. On Monday morning the house was entered, and then, for the first time, the horrid deed was brought to light. The murdered victims were lying on the floor, dead, and partially charred from the effects of the fire, which, for want of vent, had only burnt away the bed cords, and let the bed and the bodies down upon the floor. The infant's skull was fractured, as though its little life had been the object of a special vengeance. A thrill of horror ran through the inhabitants of the town, and every mind was bent upon the investigation of circumstances that might lead to the discovery of the perpetrator. Suspicion having staggered for a time unsatisfied, at length found a track to Polly Bodine; and on the same night of the discovery of the awful deed, a female relative did not hesitate to give utterance to the suspicion in her presence. The night was freezing cold; but Polly Bodine at once arose, and without reply—without hat or shawl—she left the house. On the next morning she took the stage at an early hour for the Quarantine Ground, and went on board the steamboat for New York, at twenty minutes past 6 o'clock—nearly an hour and three quarters previous to the starting of the boat. On arriving in New York, she went to the house of her paramour, a man named Waite; at ten o'clock she left his store, and at eleven, offered a watch belonging to the deceased to a pawn-broker near Waite's house. A few minutes or half an hour afterwards, she offered the same watch to Adolphus, a pawn-broker in Pearl street. Immediately afterwards, some spoons, also belonging to Mrs. Houseman, were offered by her at Hart's—the chain belonging to the watch at another place—and some other articles, also the property of the deceased, at Schultenburg's. All these witnesses afterwards identified her—and to all she gave the name of Mrs. Henderson, of Bergen, New Jersey. She was arrested, charged with the murder, and while in confinement, wrote a letter to her paramour, containing a direction to him to "hide them things."

These are the main features of this most remarkable case. It still baffles the law. The prisoner has had three trials, which have cost Richmond county several thousand dollars. The first failed in a conviction, through the mental weakness of an eccentric and superstitious juror; the second resulted in a conviction, but was rendered void by the adverse decision of the Supreme Court to twenty-seven out of twenty-nine of the disputed decisions of Judge Edmonds; and the last miscarried from an impossibility of obtaining an unbiased jury from a community of nearly 400,000 souls, among whom twelve men could not be found who had not pre-

viously decided within their own minds upon the prisoner's guilt. The venue is to be changed again, and the accused takes her next trial at Poughkeepsie. There we hope it may end. Better at once for both the prisoner and the people. The county of Richmond is pledged, by the blood of its murdered children, to follow the murderers to the scaffold or her vindication. Her crime therefore cannot be shuffled into a compromise, or tricked from public vengeance.

### GOUGH-IANA.

DR. CANDEE AND THE TRIBUNE.—We noticed in the Tribune of Wednesday last, the following "card" from Joel G. Candee, of 20 Park Place, the gentleman whom we referred to in our last, as having seen Gough walk up the pier, on landing in this city, with a woman (not his wife,) and who, in our language, "must have met him by agreement."

Here is the card:  
To the Editor of the Tribune:  
Sir: I utterly deny having given occasion to the remarks in your paper of yesterday relating to Mr. Gough, that he was met, on landing, apparently by previous concert, by a woman who could not have been his wife. All which ever proceeded from my lips was, amid the excitement occasioned by his loss, that I was standing on the dock when he came on shore, Friday evening, Sept. 6th, and that when he passed up the dock he was in company with a lady hanging on his arm, whom I then supposed to be his wife; but since I have heard his statement and that of his friends, I have never repeated it without adding that I might have been mistaken.  
JOEL G. CANDEE.  
No. 20 Park Place.

Dec. 24th, 1845.

The Tribune expresses gratification at this letter; so do we, for it confirms all that we have said, as yet, in relation to the above transaction. We shall now have to go a little further. Mr. Candee, immediately after the publication of the handbills so unwisely issued by Gough's friends, spoke of the circumstance concerning the steamboat landing above referred to, in the "Croton Lunch," on the corner of Division street and the Bowery, in the presence of Mr. Stockwell, Mr. Flanagan, and another gentleman, who, if our memory serves us right, was named Levi Burr. He then stated positively and unreservedly, as two of those gentlemen inform us, that he saw Gough at the steamboat landing on the afternoon in question, walking up the pier with a woman on his arm. Supposing at the time that the lady was his wife, he bent his eyes upon him and silently commented on the wondrous blessings of the cause which had redeemed that man from the condition of a brute, to a high and honorable position on which the eyes of the world were fixed; with a lovely and devoted wife, crowds of friends &c.; but that the instant he saw the handbills, he thought at once that that woman had something to do with his disappearance.

This assertion reached the ears of Mr. Gough's friends immediately upon his recovery, and in natural alarm they went to Mr. Candee at once, and finally succeeded in inducing him to believe that he might be mistaken. The Tribune speaks of this letter as a refutation, and hopes that the other gentlemen appealed to by us, will also show by their testimony, that there is no ground for our reports. We shall pass this deliberate injustice of this construction, and only remark in reply, that if the other gentlemen would only testify as satisfactorily as Dr. Candee does in his endeavor not to testify at all, we should be spared the unthankful office of any more personal assertions. However, it matters but little what illusion the friends of Mr. Gough desperately snatch at in his defence; the whole story is sure to come out at last, and then the public will be able to estimate the difference in the position and conduct of either side.

CORRESPONDENCE.—Since our exposure of the hypocritical and mercenary temperance lecturer, we have received congratulatory letters from temperance people in various parts of the country, and in some instances have been waited on by pastors at our office, who felt desirous of expressing to us their personal acknowledgments for the service we had rendered the cause of temperance, in stripping the mask from the face of a corrupt and treacherous disciple.

There have been, on the other hand, several who have endeavored to sustain Gough and his confession, from a mistaken notion, that the welfare of temperance is involved in his defence. The most amusing of these specimens appears in the Providence Gazette, under date of December 16th, and is signed "Wm. H. Brewster," who, by the by, is, as we are informed, one of the Methodist ministers who so strenuously defended Ephraim K. Avery from prosecution for the horrible murder of Sarah Maria Cornell. This circumstance, if true, very satisfactorily accounts for Mr.

Brewster's defence of John B. Gough. We will give the conclusion of the reverend gentleman's communication.

"They (the Editors of the Gazette) wish to preserve the friends of temperance from imposition! All this could have been done, by making private communications to the friends in N. Y. But that would have made no sale for their paper. And now Mr. Editor, we have the statement of Mr. G., and a counter statement by the 'Police Gazette.' Which shall we believe? Others will decide for themselves, but I shall not hesitate to believe Mr. Gough. Wm. H. BREWSTER."

In direct answer to the above, we have two able articles in the columns of the same journal, under the respective signatures of "A Washingtonian" and "Temperance," which completely save us the necessity of replying to the reverend gentleman ourselves. Both of these writers denounce the "confession" of Gough as too absurd to be believed, and the latter justly remarks, that "it carries with it, to any reasonable mind, evident marks of double distilled falsehood in nearly every line." The reverend gentleman of Providence has, therefore, made nothing by throwing the weight of his personal character into the controversy.

We have, also, received a very well written letter on the same subject, from a correspondent at Woonsocket, R. I. signed "X. Y. Z.," which we regret our crowded columns will not allow us to insert. We will, however, extract one of the interrogatories which the writer, who it appears knew Gough while in Providence, puts to the Temperance apostle.

"I would ask Gough why he refused his Honor the Mayor of New York, and the Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen, such information as they required of him while residing with his friends in Brooklyn just after his fall, when he knew it was their intention to investigate the matter of the drugging to the very bottom? Did he not reject this distinguished aid from fear of detection and exposure?"

In addition to the above, we have several communications from Boston, one of which, signed "Croton," gives an amusing description of the proceedings of the meeting at the Tremont Temple in that city, where Gough and his theatrical manager, Deacon Grant, made their second appearance since the recovery of the former from the effects of the potion administered by the diabolical Jonathan Williams.

"Gough spoke," says our correspondent, "and in deprecating the rejoicing of the rum-sellers at his fall, appropriately exclaimed, 'Why should they exult when a bloated, bleary-eyed, shivering inebriate drops into the drunkard's perdition? That was a fearful but hardly a sagacious reflex! He was followed by the Rev. Mr. Spenser, who dealt him a cruel blow, by a severe allusion to those who merely lectured for pay, and to make coppers by the cause. This brought up Deacon Grant, who, alarmed at this attack upon his system and his protégé, insisted that 'the laborer was worthy of his hire.' The orthodox allusion was successful, and the Deacon was rewarded with applause. Grant then went on plastering Gough with praise in the most fulsome manner, winding up with asserting that he was one of the most liberal men in the country, and evincing, in proof, the fact that he had paid \$700 worth of old debts, and lent his sister's husband, who was a drunkard, \$500 to set him up in business, out of the profits of his Temperance exhibitions."

Is it not a mournful spectacle to see a great cause like Temperance at the mercy of such mercenary mountebanks. Is further evidence required that this tremendous moral interest is in weak and inefficient hands?

### LITERARY NOTICES.

The Echo of Truth to the Voice of Slander, or John B. Gough's Early History, by his Foster Father. Price 6 cents. New York: published by Stanford & Swords, Episcopal Bookellers, 130 Broadway.

The above is the title of a small work, written by the Reverend Jesse Pound, Minister of St. Matthew's Church of this city, for the purpose of refuting the foul and infamous aspersions, cast by John B. Gough upon the character of his foster parents. To use the Reverend author's own language:—

"The object of the pamphlet is to exhibit truth, by the exposure of falsehood; to rescue the character of a family who now are, and ever have been, of high respectability, and great moral worth, from the most base and unfounded slanders; and to show the means employed, by one who 'professes to be reformed,' to practise upon the public sympathy, and lighten their pockets, by charging the degradation and shame in which he seems to glory, and which proves 'most productive capital,' upon those to whom he is under every possible obligation."

It appears that the above work was called forth by a statement made by Gough in the course of a Temperance Lecture, delivered by him at Brooklyn, in January 1844, or the month preceding, to the effect that—  
"He was separated from a pious mother in England at twelve years of age; came to this country with a brutal, hard drinking man, from whom he received nothing but cruelty, settled in New York in 1832, at the age of 15, where he was joined by his pious mother and young sister, and where, for a year, all suffered the most distressing privations. That at the end of the year his mother died, leaving him and his sister penniless and friendless in the world; and to marry a young man who became a cruel drunkard, and he to live by his wits, and grovel in the lowest debasement and suffering of the cup."

In juxtaposition with this, is placed an extract from another speech made subsequently in Philadelphia, which contradicts many material points contained in the first; and following it comes the statement of Mr. David Manning of Oneida county, the foster father thus wickedly defamed. As this is verified by affidavit, and substantiated by other testimonials, also under oath, we will take the liberty of making a few extracts from it as an example of the simplicity and sincerity of the writer's manner, and for the purpose of rebutting the charges made in the extract which we have given on the other side.

"John B. Gough, jun., was the son of John and Jane Gough, of Sandgate, county of Kent, England. John Gough, sen., was a sergeant in the British Army, and did service in Portugal and Spain. After peace was fully established with France, he was discharged with a small pension, and came and lived with his wife at Sandgate. They had two children after this, John B., and Mary, his sister. They were in poor circumstances. Mr. G. not knowing any business that he could turn his hand to. He was a member of the Methodist Society, and met in the class of which I was the leader. If I may be allowed to say it, he thought me his best friend. When we proposed leaving Eng-

land, I should take his son, John B., with us, and was then fourteen years of age. I therefore agreed to take him, if he would pay his expenses out, which was not at 15 pounds."

"He was with us two and a half years from the time we left England, and in the course of that time he, with a number more, and some of our family, performed religious. It was at my option whether I should take him or not, and I took him, as he was a respectable place as an apprentice shoemaker. We had put out our son David to the book-binder, and John B. said he should very much like to become him-self; I therefore put my son Alfred, then living at New York, to instruct him in the shoemaker's trade. There was an opening for him. They returned to see him, and to have him educated, which I did, and sent him down, giving him a commission. He is now a He and his character were respected. I sent him a letter, recommending him to the Society, and to the Society in the Methodist Society."

"After some time he (Gough) returned, acknowledging that I was his principal friend, and that he was sorry to do any thing against my will. He wanted my consent for going on the stage. I refused, as he would have a \$1000 per year."

"He visited us at Laitheville, two years after he left us, and staid with us, and in the neighborhood some few months. He had lost his religion when he left New York, but was considerably stirred up to seriousness before he left us, and promised that he would return to New York, he would connect himself with the Society again."

"We heard no more till last spring, when he was lecturing on temperance, and when he took upon him to slander us in the most disgraceful way, and to come out in papers, and from what a number of our family and friends heard from his own mouth at Brooklyn. He speaks of a pious mother, but nothing of his father, who was a member of the Methodist Church. His mother was not a church member. We could not consider on the difficulty there was between father and mother, but we forbear, as they are both numbered with the dead."

Mr. Manning then relates an interview subsequently had with Gough at Ulica, at which the latter denied having slandered them, and alleged that he was falsely reported; yet, says the letter, "the following Sunday he met some of our friends and neighbors at Ulica, and slandered us as before."

After an examination of several other of Gough's statements, the foster father concludes:

"He says he never attended school after he had become ten years of age. This is false, as there is sufficient proof to the contrary. He had the same opportunity as the rest of my family. He says he was but twelve years of age when we took him from his parents, but we know him to have been fourteen years old. It is probable that he has reduced his age two years for some cheating purpose; we know that he is now twenty-nine years of age instead of twenty-seven. Many of our friends press us to bring him to the test of proving his assertions against us, or retract them, as our family want satisfaction. There are many gentlemen here of the first respectability, that are acquainted with Gough, who say they would not believe him under oath. But I have said enough, and proceed to give you copies of the documents already alluded to."

I am, dear sir, yours respectfully,  
DAVID MANNING.

Following this letter come several sworn testimonials of persons who had known Mr. and Mrs. Manning for years, both in this country and England, of their high moral character; and, in addition, a letter from the Rev. J. Torrey, Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Deersville, Oneida County, of this state. This is deserving of a special notice. Mr. Torrey had been applied to by the Rev. Jesse Pound for a statement of the language used by Gough in Brooklyn, in relation to his foster parents, and Mr. Torrey replies in the following language:

"He there, in a most abusive manner, spoke of the man, and likewise the woman, who brought him to this country, charging them with gross immorality and great abuse to himself. He charged them with drunkenness, with harsh and ill treatment, neglecting his temporal and spiritual good, not using him as a member of the family; by precept and example injuring his morals, and then sent him off a wanderer and nearly penniless, to become a vagabond on the earth. Those, indeed, were grave charges; and what think you were my views of this reformed man, when learning this man and woman he referred to, were Mr. and Mrs. Manning, knowing as I did, from intimate acquaintance for years, and from the report of others, who were acquainted with Mr. Manning and wife, both in England and America, that they were persons of spotless moral and religious character. I left the house of worship disgusted with the man, and pained with the thought that a credulous public should be so duped and imposed upon, and the innocent slandered, by one, who, I had every reason to believe, was of heart what he says he was, in the hour of his darkest crime, as confessed by him. He, who says he acted so vile a part a few years ago, may now be the same, which I sincerely believe, from what he charged upon an innocent and inoffensive family, who, I believe, treated him with a kindness which he never received in his paternal home. Since last spring, I have said lectures, on his return from a western tour, stopped at Ulica, where, by his request, Mr. and Mrs. Manning and Mrs. Torrey, with some other members of the family, met him; he there treated this family, which he had so shamefully slandered, with the greatest kindness, asking this man he said had so abused him, and was guilty of immorality, to pray with him before leaving. He then denied he had ever said anything derogatory to the character of the family, and promised to correct false statements abroad. The restitution promised, believe, has never been given. It is said by individuals, that before he left Ulica, he privately repudiated his slanderous stories against the family, or some part of it. I must say I have not the least confidence in the wonderful reformation which this man of his own story declares. If he has been as depraved as he says he has, I must have other proof beside those which are now before me, to believe he is any better than in other days. I learn that this boy, brought by Mr. Manning from the old country, was, while with him, noted for the violence, extravagance, and the marvellous; and from what I have heard and read, I should think he was still at his old business. Who has passed through more suffering and half-madness—been so degraded, and so thoroughly reformed—as this temperance lecturer, in so short a time? I think it is high time this man comes forth, and acknowledge his hypocrisy, or prove his statements."

Yours, respectfully,  
J. D. TORREY.

Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Deersville, Oneida County, N. Y."

Mr. Torrey looks on Mr. Gough and his transactions with the eye of a just and sensible man. Indeed, no other conclusion can be drawn from the facts by any clear minded and unprejudiced reader.

The pamphlet has twenty large octavo pages, and contains many letters, documents, and developments, which we have no space to notice.

It certainly contains sixpence worth of the philosophy of hypocrisy and ingratitude, and every inquirer after truth should purchase it.



**A PHILADELPHIA JUDGE'S NOTIONS ON THE DOCTRINE OF FELON COMPROMISES.**—In sentencing the notorious Bill Wood, the pick-pocket and mail robber, in the Philadelphia Quarter Sessions on Saturday last, for the theft of \$17, his honor Judge Jones said, "it was a standing rule to sentence all offenders of this description with the maximum of punishment allowed by law. It had been urged that the prisoner had been of great service to the Police at times, but this was a matter of no consideration to the Court, as it recognized no position between the Police and the offender but open war. His honor, however, regarded the restitution of the property stolen as a mitigating circumstance, and entitled to consideration, and he therefore would pass a much lighter sentence than he otherwise should have passed." Here is a pretty doctrine! We are accustomed to sentiments of this kind from Police officers, but it is certainly a startling and fearful novelty to hear a judge on the bench assert that a hardened and irretrievable offender, steeped in crime to the very lips, should be allowed to purchase out a great portion of his sentence for seventeen dollars, or for any other amount of stolen property, whatever.

If this is not the compounding of a felony in the degree of every hour of purchased "mitigation," then there is no meaning to language nor philosophy in principles.

"It had been urged, too, that the prisoner had been of great service to the Police." Doubtless! He had escaped the penalty of numerous crimes by compromise and other management! He must therefore necessarily have been of great service to the Police! The gentlemen of that remarkable order do not usually let a rogue pass through their hands without some very decided service. We should like to know who made this powerful appeal. We should like this information tolerably well; but if we do not get it or any thing more on the subject, we should be satisfied. It is a fact great enough for the huge content of one whole day, to learn that seventeen dollars of another man's money is a sufficient composition between two such enemies as the thief and the law!

Wood has been retaken, as will be seen by reference to another column.

**ARTHUR MORRELL.**—There is nothing new in the case of this man, who so singularly disappeared on the night of Thursday the 11th instant, and who so singularly returned a week afterwards through the medium of two or three suspicious looking men, who left him at his door in a state of delirium and with bruises on his person, denoting violence of some description. The old hat and wretched coat which he wore at the time of his recovery have been exposed at our office door during the whole of the past week for identification. No one however has recognized either of them.

**REUBEN ROWLEY.**—We have received information from Boston, that Reuben Rowley, the old gentleman who reported that he lost \$28,000, in September last, on board the steamboat Massachusetts, through the agency of a mysterious stranger with full breast, short whiskers, and a malacoon peach, will soon declare himself in good catholic condition, and leave the walls of his present residence, the Worcester Lunatic Asylum, for his beautiful retreat at Wrentham. We congratulate the parties most interested in his movements on this prospect.

**COSTELLO.**—The case of this inhuman female abortionist has been promised us for four terms in succession. It is to be put on the coming January calendar, and we hope that will be the last. It is high time that she should take pot-luck with the more miserable but far less criminal wretches whose poverty sacrifices them every day to the merciless routine of business.

**OUTRAGEOUS FABRICATION.**—The article going the rounds of the papers, headed "Atrocious murder of a woman and two children" and purporting to be an account of a tragedy perpetrated at Whitestone, up the East river, by a negro boy, on the bodies of a Mrs. Jacobs and her two children, is a pure fabrication from beginning to end. It was got up by George Washington Dixon, somewhat famous for bloody flights of the imagination.

**THE NEW-ORLEANS MURDER.**—After a long trial, very fully reported in the columns of the New-Orleans papers, Thomas M. Wadsworth, charged with the murder of Capt. Carson, of New-Orleans, has been acquitted. The testimony of the killing was direct and positive, but the threats uttered by Carson that he would himself take the life of Wadsworth were the grounds of the acquittal. This may be considered a wholesome decision in New-Orleans, but we hope never to see a precedent for this new mode of binding a man over to keep the peace, adopted in any other portion of the country beyond or above the Delta.

**THE JUDICIAL FORGER.**—We gave last week an account of the forgery of the Hon. Rice Garland, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of Louisiana, of the discovery of his crime, of the private investigations made by his associates, and of their refusal, from its results, to set on the bench with him again.

The following article from the New Orleans Picayune gives the subsequent proceedings in the matter; and truly, to use its own language, "presents a case so painful in its character, so desolating in its effects," that they have reason to say they almost "forbear to enter upon them." The following is an extract from the Picayune:

"The Case of Judge Garland.—A preliminary examination into the reports which have been for some days in circulation respecting Judge Garland, was commenced last evening before Judges Manry and Collins, in the Parish Court room. Mr. J. Kelly Smith and John McDonough were alone examined. Mr. Smith was the broker who negotiated, and Mr. McDonough the party represented as the drawer of the note, which was the foundation of the rumors respecting the Judge. The evidence of these individuals was of the gloomiest character imaginable. Judge Garland has been guilty of forgery. Indeed, it was in testimony, that a note of \$6000 was drawn over the signature of John McDonough—a signature subscribed to a complimentary letter which he sent to the Judge, accompanying some trifling gift—the writing above the signature having been extracted by some chemical process. When the authenticity of the note was disputed, Mr. Smith called upon Judge Garland and informed him of the fact. After some words, the Judge, protesting that the note was a genuine one, refunded a large portion of the money, and accompanied a friend of Mr. Smith's to Mr. McDonough's home, to leave the matter explained. Mr. McDonough testified that when he met Judge Garland he was haggard and pale as death. He implored him to save him and his family from utter destruction. Mr. McD. stated that he was overcome by the supplications of the Judge, and gave him the note for the balance of the money obtained from the sale of the first note. Thus he hoped the affair would rest.

This is about the substance of the evidence given before the examining Court. We might make many columns of the testimony, but the whole affair is so painful in its character, so desolating in its effects upon the reputation of the party suspected, and so ghastly in its details, that we forbear to enter upon them. There was some little contrariety in the evidence, but the effect of the whole testimony was such as to leave no question on the mind of any one present that a grave and heinous crime had been committed. About the time the Court commenced its session, Judge Garland attempted to commit suicide by jumping off the strambol Sultan into the river. He was rescued before drowning, and, after a second time endeavoring to take his own life, was carried home in a state of exhaustion. A more terrible retribution never yet overtook an offender against the laws of the land."

**The New Orleans Times of the 13th says:** "Mr. D. Augustin, the Sheriff of the Parish Court, in whose hands is the apprehension of this unhappy man, has not as yet been able to lay hands on him. It is reported that he has fled up the river."

—The premises of Mr. John Young, No. 49 Avenue D, were entered on Saturday night last, and robbed of upwards of \$300.

—The property stolen from the Second Ward Hotel, by Catharine, some days ago, has been in part recovered. Catharine will have to go up.

—The store of Gibbs & Brothers, No. 48 Front street, was broken open at an early hour on last Saturday morning, and the drawers, desks, &c., rifled of their contents.

—On Sunday evening last about 6 o'clock, at the store of Isaac Rannes, No. 103 Chatham street, an extensive robbery was committed. Two thousand dollars in American gold, which was secreted in some part of the house, and five hundred dollars in bills, were taken. A large quantity of jewelry was stolen from the store next door.

—William Fitzgerald, charged with attempt to commit a grand larceny; Charles Griffin and Sam, alias Hiram Hartwell, (blacks), James Maine, and John Johnson, charged with disorderly conduct, and confined in the Jefferson Market prison, managed on Sunday morning last at 4 o'clock, to pry the iron bars of the window, then got on the roof of the market, and from there into the street. John Johnson, however, was arrested again in the course of the day; but no clue to the others, as yet.

—Abraham J. Van Hookirk was arrested on Saturday last for embezzling from his employers, J. N. Selby & Co., dry goods merchants, 345 Broadway, the following sums, viz: a bill of goods for \$19, from the Merchants' Hotel, Courtlandt street; \$4 58 from Mr. Winchus, Park Row; \$10 from Mr. Dussell, 38 Warren street; \$16 75 from Mr. Broadfoot, 21 Washington square; \$15 57 from Mr. Glenn, Globe Hotel; and \$4 63 from Mr. Charles Handfield; making, in all, \$68 33.—It appeared he was the out-door clerk of the firm, and collected these small sums and pocketed the money. Justice Osborne has committed him for the larceny.

**DISHONEST SERVANT.**—Catharine Haley was arrested for robbing her employer, Mr. Thomas H. Young, 443 Pearl street, of six pieces of ribbons worth \$1; six pieces of lace, value \$3.

**ROBBERY OF JEWELRY AND MONEY.**—Madam Du-lux, (an old French woman), living at No. 116 William street, (next door to where Honeyman, Parkinson, and Cupid, the large robbers, congregated to plan their robberies), was robbed yesterday afternoon between 3 and 5 o'clock, of 12 silver forks, 12 silver spoons, a small French box, containing a quantity of jewelry, two diamond rings, the miniature of her departed husband, also \$200 in gold and silver.

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## F. H. LOCKWOOD,

WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER,

126 Fulton street, (Sun Building.)

Is daily receiving the latest styles of fashionable Jewelry, consisting of Gold and Hair Bracelets, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Gold Chains and Keys, Gent's Vest Chains, Gold Enamelled Pendants of new style, also Gold Watches for Ladies and Gents of the best quality, and most beautiful description. Prices from \$5 to \$75. Every article of Jewelry sold at this store is warranted to be fine gold and superior workmanship, and failing to give entire satisfaction, the money will be returned. Old Gold and Silver taken at full value in exchange, also pearls and precious stones. nl

## A. R. THOMPSON,

WATCH MAKER, JEWELER, AND DEALER IN DIAMONDS.

309 1-2 Broadway.

Sells Watches and Jewelry cheaper than any other House in the city. Gold Watches from \$15 to \$100 each. Silver do. from \$5 to \$40. All watches warranted to keep good time, or the money returned. All kinds of Watches and Jewelry make to order at short notice. Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, and Music Boxes repaired and warranted lower than can be done in the city. N. B. Second Hand Watches and Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange, or bought for cash.

AMOS R. THOMPSON,

Importer of Watches and Jewelry,

No. 39 1/2 Broadway, N. Y.

## SAMUEL HAMMOND & CO.,

(late Benedict & Hammond),

IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCHES,

No. 44 Merchants' Exchange, (1st door to William st.) have constantly on hand a large and valuable assortment of Fine Watches of their own importation, which they are now selling at lower prices (when quality is compared,) than can be purchased of any dealer in New York. A written guarantee, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser.

S. Hammond having attended solely to the repairing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches, in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will continue to give his undivided attention to that branch of the business, in connection with his present partner, whose reputation has long since been established, having worked for the last 10 years for the trade in this city. N. B. A large and valuable assortment of Jewelry, Silver Ware, Office and Mantel Clocks, &c. constantly on hand.

## WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

The subscriber begs to offer to the public a splendid assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, selected from the manufacturers of Europe, which will be warranted perfect time keepers. Rich Jewelry of every description, Silver and Plated Ware, Ornamental Clocks and Fancy Goods.

P. S. Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry cleaned and repaired. nl-3m

## FINE WATCHES,

SILVER SPOONS, AND JEWELRY.

The subscriber respectfully invites the attention of purchasers of Watches, Silver Ware, Jewelry, and Spectacles, to his stock, which will be found, in all respects, as good and as cheap as at any other establishment in the city. Gold and Silver Watches from the most celebrated makers, warranted correct time keepers, and most fashionable patterns, will be sold for cash at a very small advance from manufacturer's prices. Sterling Silver Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Butter Knives, &c., &c., of every variety of pattern and superior finish, as low as goods of equal quality can be bought, and neatly engraved, (four or less letters,) without extra charge. Gold Chains, Gold Pencils, and Jewelry of every description at low prices, - prices always corresponding with the quality of the article. Also, Gold and Silver Spectacles manufactured and for sale at wholesale and retail. All in want of this most useful and necessary article, will find it greatly to their advantage to call. Spectacles of every description repaired and new glasses set to old frames to fit any condition of sight. Particular attention paid to repairing all kinds of Watches and Jewelry, and charges moderate. nl

## S. W. BENEDICT,

WATCH MAKER,

No. 5 WALL STREET, (NEAR TRINITY CHURCH.)

Has removed from the Merchants' Exchange to No. 5 Wall street, where he has opened an entire new stock of Watches, and hopes to continue the reputation he has had for the last fifteen years, for selling fine watches. No pains or expense has been spared on his new Regulator, and the public are assured of his keeping the correct time. All of the Wall street expresses, and most of the steamboats and railroads start by it. He has made a permanent arrangement with Mr. Cotter, who has been foreman for him for the last three years, and great care will be given to the repairing of fine watches. T. F. Cooper is supplying him with his best Chronometer and Duplex Watches, which will be sold as low as if purchased of him in London: he has also the Anchor Escapement Watch, a very handsome pattern for ladies, together with Roskell's, Tobias', and Beesley's Lever Watches. Spoons and Forks warranted sterling silver, French mantel and office Clocks, Jewelry, &c. Mantle Clocks repaired by an experienced workman, and warranted. n22-1f

## AMERICAN MUSEUM.

Splendid Performances every evening at half past 7 o'clock, and Wednesday & Saturday afternoons at 3. The Manager has engaged the celebrated Scotch

GIANT AND GIANTESSES!! Mr. and Mrs. Bandish, who, together, measure over fourteen feet, and weigh upwards of 700 pounds! making them the largest human beings now living. They will be seen in the Highland Costume, from 10 o'clock A. M. till 10 P. M.

Also engaged, the living male ORANG OUTANG!

the very wonder of creation. Also those beautiful and brilliant DISSOLVING VIEWS.

together with the following talented performers: Mr. T. A. WINCHELL,

the renowned Impassioned and Dilettante, Mr. W. M. WHITLOCK,

the famous Banjo Player and Negro Singer, together with Mr. H. A. REAMES, the celebrated BLIND FIDDLER.

Mr. MERRIFIELD, the popular Comic Singer, Mrs. MERRIFIELD, charming Vocalist and Danseuse, and Madame Rockwell, the famous FORTUNE TELLER.

Admission, 25 cts.; children under 10, 12 1/2 cts. 25 cts. extra to consult the Fortune Teller privately.

## JOHN BROCK,

72 Chatham st., (between Chambers & Pearl), N. Y.

CHEAP STORE FOR AMERICAN & ENGLISH FINE GOLD JEWELRY

of every description.

Gold and Silver Watches by eminent Makers; Silver Spoons, Forks, Ladles, Tongues, Butter Knives, Sucking Tubes, and every other Article in the Silver line. The Silver warranted equal to any sold in the city. Gold and Silver Spectacles and Thimbles; Silver Plated Goods, with rich Silver mountings. Also, a large assortment of Fancy Goods, too numerous to name here.

CLOCKS AND WATCHES bought at this Store, warranted for twelve months, or exchanged if not approved of. Money in no instance returned.

Clocks and Watches bought or taken in exchange. Every description of Clocks, Watches, and Musical Boxes cleaned and repaired by first rate workmen, and warranted. Gold Jewelry made to order, from the finest quality of Gold of superior workmanship, and despatch.

All kinds of Repairing done at a moderate charge. Gold and Silver Bought, or taken in exchange for Jewelry, Watches, Silver and Plated Ware, Fancy Goods, &c., &c.

Dirks and Dirk Knives, with and without silver mountings, and a variety of Scissors, Pocket Knives, Tweezers, &c., &c.

English Jewelry and Silver Goods bought to any amount. n29-3m

## FALL FASHIONS.

BLOOMER'S FALL HATS

Are now ready, and he invites attention to them, as being all that the greatest devotees of fashion could require. He does not pretend to give the dimensions of the brim, the curve, the height of the crown, or the width of the binding. Twenty-six years' experience has taught him that one shape hat will not suit every form of face, and he has found none yet who are willing to sacrifice all appearances to fashion. His hats are made to suit the style of the heads, and while he yields to none in point of taste or style, he ventures to assert with perfect confidence that no one wearing his hats would be called out of fashion. He invites an inspection and trial of his hats, confident that in point of style, finish, material, and workmanship, they are equal to any in the city, while they are sold at the extremely low price of THREE DOLLARS, the price of other dealers being "four." His assortment of Gentlemen's and Children's Caps, of the most beautiful style, is very large, and together with every article in the line, are offered at greatly reduced prices. E. BLOOMER, Clarendon House, 304 Broadway.

## ACCORDEONS! ACCORDEONS!

The subscriber offers for sale at 76 Chatham street, a large and splendid assortment of the best finished and fine-toned French Accordeons, at wholesale and retail, for cash, at reduced prices. The Accordion is an instrument of uncommon sweetness of tone, and bids fair to become one of the most fashionable and permanent. The following observations by some English writer are so happily and truly expressed, and so conformable with our ideas, that we take the liberty of transcribing them:—

"This instrument of music is in every way entitled to the notice and patronage of the musical world. It produces the most melodious sounds, and is remarkable for its peculiar sweetness and power of tone; the most difficult passages can be performed on it with taste and delicacy, while the bold swell of the organ, the enchanting tones of the molten harp, and the dulcet strains of the hautboy are happily united. In the performance of quadrilles, waltzes, and other melodies, it is capable of giving to the different compositions grace and expression, while as an accompaniment to the voice, it is allowed for its size and portability to be unrivalled. With qualities so desirable, it might be imagined that some difficulty would attend its performance; on the contrary, although the accordeon is calculated to exhibit the superiority of a finished performer, it may be played upon by the most inexperienced learner, who will, inasmuch as it were, be taught without any knowledge of the science of music to distinguish the various expressions and passions which music is intended to convey."

GEORGE W. PRATT,

76 Chatham street.

Accordeons accurately tuned and repaired at short notice, and warranted correct. nl-1f

## BARTINE'S LOTION.—A Fair

Offer.—Any person who is suffering with any of the following afflictions, viz: Rheumatism, Gout, White Swelling, and all swellings or contusions attended with pain or inflammation, Sprains, Dislocations, all Cutaneous Eruptions, Erysipelas, Tetters or Ringworm, Glandular Tumors, Lumbago, and all other painful affections of the back and nervous fibres generally, Bites and Stings of Insects, Burns, Scalds, Old Sores, Cuts, Humors of any kind, Cramp of the Stomach, Toothache, Fever and Ague, &c.—and will make a trial of one bottle of the above Lotion, according to the directions given, and who does not find immediate relief therefrom, we bind ourselves, upon the receipt of the empty bottle, to hand back to said person the whole price of said bottle of Lotion. We firmly believe it to be one of the best Family Medicines ever put before the public, in any and all of the above cases, and many more not enumerated. We always have stock, and will do sell, every bottle on the above conditions; and as a proof that it is as good as we recommend it to be, we positively assert that we have never had one bottle returned—on the contrary, the sales have been steadily on the increase. We therefore make the above offer to any and all who may feel disposed to make a trial of the above harmless remedy. We therefore say to all, try it, and we also venture to say that all who do try it, will never be without it. Call at the principal depot, 223 Broadway, and see a large number of original certificates from those who have been benefited by its use.

C. S. BARTINE & Co., Proprietors. Those who cannot afford to purchase, will be relieved without charge at the depot. Agents wanted immediately. n8-1m

## McALISTER'S ALL-HEALING OINTMENT.



The day will come when this medicine will be pronounced capable of doing more good than any five remedies before the public. At present it is but partially known; the half has never been told. But when it shall be tested in all the various departments of sickness and disease; when its wonderful virtues shall be developed; its power over the maladies of men seen and felt, then it will be acknowledged that "McAlister's All-Healing Ointment" has power to cure more diseases than any five remedies before the world. This will appear plain upon a moment's reflection. There are two prominent reasons for this assertion:

1st. That by opening the pores of the skin, it removes all impurities to the full and free discharge of the insensible perspiration, and thus removes the grand cause of nine-tenths of the diseases in the world; and it is therefore as applicable to one disease as another, to the Liver Complaint, Consumption and Dyspepsia, to the Sick Headache and Ague in the Face, or to the Asthma, Coughs, Fevers and Borel Complaints, as the Quinsey Sore Throat, Bronchitis and Croup, for they are all caused by checking the Insensible Perspiration, in other words, in "taking cold."

2d. That for almost every disease, there is a specific remedy; and although there are a legion of them recommended for the cure of the same particular disease, yet how seldom is it that one out of a hundred do any good whatever. Instead, therefore, of being under the necessity of applying a great variety of cures, the success in each of which is doubtful, the All-Healing Ointment takes the place of them all; and by its action upon the skin, it thus opens the doors for the escape of all the humors within. To make this appear plain to all, suppose a person to suffer with a cough or a cold, or consumption, or liver complaint?

He seeks a variety of inward remedies, but in no one does he find relief, unless it is capable of forcing off perspiration, which is but a momentary relief, as the pores again close the moment the effect of the medicine has ceased.

Now, what is the cause of the above complaints? We answer, checked perspiration, in other words, "catching cold." The skin, then, and not the internal organs, is out of order. And we assert, that unless the skin is brought into healthy activity, and made to eliminate the insensible perspiration freely and fully, not all the medicines in the world will save the consumptive from the grave. To make our words true, let us quote from a celebrated southern doctor, who wrote a laborious treatise on Pulmonary Consumption. He says: "But let us return to the consideration of the indications of a cure: it is simply this: the restoration of the INSENSIBLE PERSPIRATION. In other words, to excite a natural healthy action in the skin. This is all that is required for the cure of 999 cases out of 1000." Here, then, is another case where the true principle of physiology is understood, and the results to be produced in sickness and disease, and yet not knowing any other agent than inward medicines to effect it. Physicians begin to see this, acknowledge it in their own writings, deplore it with much feeling, but know of no prescription that will apply to the human cuticle to restore it to healthy activity, and hence their necessity of still administering inward remedies. It is from this very fact that we claim for the All-Healing Ointment a superiority over all other remedies yet discovered. Physicians know of no other article, the world at large know of no other—indeed, there is no other article that has such power over the human skin. And it is this power to open the pores by restoring the nervous energy, quickening the vital fluid within—that it is an instrument of curing more diseases than any five or ten remedies we are acquainted with. And in regard to consumption and liver complaint, we will make one remark, and we wish it to sink deep into every man's heart; it is this: That upon a proper and fair trial of the All-Healing Ointment, no good results from its cure, that person may as well cease all efforts at once: for all Balm, Balsams, Pills, Syrops, &c., &c., under Heaven, will ever restore such a person to health. We would be slow to make this remark, if we did not possess the evidence to establish it. Now, as most other diseases are caused in the same manner, it follows that the speediest cure should be the same.

Bronchitis, quinsey sore throat and influenza are NEVER caused but by checking the INSENSIBLE PERSPIRATION. Ague in the face, headache, earache, and frequently toothache, are produced in the same way, viz: "taking cold."

Fevers, also, and nearly every case of inflammation of the bowels, or of the stomach or lungs, is the direct result of checked perspiration. Besides these, we may name diseases of the spine and of the nerves, rheumatism, fever sars; diseases of the chest, such as asthma, tightness of breath, pains, weakness, dyspepsia, also constipation of the bowels, croup, cutaneous eruptions, and all diseases of the skin; in short, nine-tenths of the diseases in our country are produced by this one thing—checked perspiration. If it is not serious at first, it finally settles upon some vital organ, when it is almost certain to result in death, unless it is removed.

The only advantage the All-Healing Ointment has over other remedies, lies in this one thing—the restoration of the insensible perspiration. When this is done, the humors and impurities never remain to do injury. This will be seen by contemplating the following facts:

1st. That five-eighths of all we receive into the stomach, pass off through the pores of the skin, in insensible perspiration.

2d. That the skin evacuates more matter than the Lungs, Kidneys, and Bowels put together.

3d. That the skin discharges more matter in twenty-four hours than the Bowels do in fourteen days! and that by severe exercise, a man will lose three, four, and even five pounds in one hour.

4th. That the Creator pierced the human cuticle with pores, or small openings, to the almost incredible number of FIVE HUNDRED MILLIONS, making this the GRAND OUTLET of all the redundant matter of the body.

5th. That through these pores are constantly exuding the old, altered and worn out particles of the blood, the humors of the body, and the waste of the system.

6th. That to stop up these pores twenty-four hours would cause instant death.

7th. That sudden changes of weather and exposure to cold, close these pores in part, and hence the long catalogue of diseases over the land.

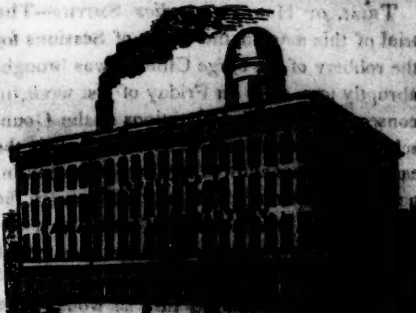
8th. That, as the skin is the medium for evacuating all the humors of the body, we see the profound folly and absurdity of resorting to pills, drugs, and other mixtures, to cure the great majority of diseases produced by checked perspiration.

9th. That, until September, 1844, there was no medicine before the public that had power to restore the insensible perspiration, by imparting vitality and nervous energy to the skin.

10th. That McALISTER'S ALL-HEALING OINTMENT is that medicine, and which, by possessing this power, in effecting more good than five, or even ten, remedies in this country.

Price, 25 and 50 cents.

J. McALISTER & Co., 108 South street, New York, Sole Proprietors.



## DR. TOWNSEND'S

CONFOUND EXTRACT OF SASSAPARILLA.

This Sarsaparilla is six times cheaper, being put up in quart bottles, and is warranted superior to any in the market. The following certificates will give every idea of its value—

It invariably cures indigestion and dyspepsia, general and nervous debility, the liver complaint, inflammation in the kidneys, and all those obstructions which females are liable to.

DYSPEPSIA.—DYSPEPSIA.—DYSPEPSIA.—The following testimony must convince every intelligent man that the dyspepsia is easily cured. We have hundreds of others of the same character.

BANK DEPARTMENT, Albany, May 10, 1844.

Dr. Townsend—Sir, I have been afflicted several years with dyspepsia in its worst form, attended with soreness of stomach, loss of appetite, extreme heartburn, and a general aversion to all kinds of food, and for weeks, (what I could eat,) I have been unable to retain but a small portion on my stomach. I tried the usual remedies, but they had but little or no effect in removing the complaint. I was induced about two months since to try your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I must say with but little confidence; but after using nearly two bottles, I find my appetite restored, and the heartburn entirely removed; and would earnestly recommend the use of it to those who have been afflicted as I have been.

Yours, &c.

W. W. VAN ZANDT.

Dr. Townsend—Sir, I have been distressed with the dyspepsia for general years, which originated whilst residing in the West, from having my constitution impaired by taking injudicious quantities of medicine. My appetite was very poor, and my food did not properly digest—occasioning weakness and general debility throughout my whole system. I tried a great number of medicines to remedy it, among others both Band's and Dr. Williams' Sarsaparilla, but they all failed to effect a cure. Knowing of some cases where your Sarsaparilla had been very beneficial, I resolved to try a bottle, and deriving benefit therefrom, I continued until I had taken half a dozen bottles, and I am happy to inform you that my health is now restored.

To those afflicted similarly to myself, I would cheerfully recommend your Extract of Sarsaparilla.

Yours,

H. D. CURRAN,

Coal Agent, 104 Market st.

SCROFULA, CANCERS, ERYSIPELAS, ULCERS.—We would now call attention to the following cases of different character, which we believe will convince the most sceptical of the superior virtues of the Extract:—

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir, It is with great pleasure and gratitude that I find myself able to announce to you that the tumor, (which was called a cancer,) I had on my face, is entirely well. You remember when I commenced taking your Sarsaparilla, it was very bad, and that my blood was very much out of order, and system inflamed. After using a bottle or two, my countenance regained its natural color, but I had little faith that it could cure the tumor; but your confidence was so great, I was induced to continue using it, and am glad that I took your advice. This cancer has been growing on my face for some years. Two years since, Professor Marsh, of the Albany Medical College, operated on it two or three times, and laid it open to the jaw bone, but it did not stop. I consulted numbers of medical men, and tried a great many remedies, but failed to effect a cure; indeed, I was told by physicians of high standing that there was no cure for it—but your pleasant medicine, through the kindness of a kind Providence, has effected one, for which I am very thankful, and hope this statement will induce others to avail themselves of your remedy, believing, if they give it a proper trial, they must be benefited by it.

JOHN MCGOWN.

Albany, February 7th, 1845.

I am acquainted with Mr. McGown, and know that for several years he had a very bad face. From the character of the gentleman, I have every reason to believe the above statement to be true.

STEPHEN WILKINS,

Pastor South Pearl street Baptist Church.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir, feeling thankful for the immense benefit I have derived from using your Sarsaparilla, I am willing that you should make my case known to the public. About two years ago I was taken with a breaking out of bad ulcers and filthy sores, which covered the most part of my body—my legs were one complete mass of corruption, it got into my eyes and ears, and made me nearly blind and deaf. Several physicians gave me up as incurable. I read one of your advertisements, and purchased two bottles of your Sarsaparilla. This is not four weeks ago, and incredible as it may appear, my ulcers and sores have disappeared—my eyes are well, and I can hear as usual. What I have written conveys but a faint idea of my troubles and loathsome situation, for I could scarce sleep, and what I ate I almost invariably vomited up. If any do not believe this, let them call on me and satisfy themselves. I have many scars about me, I was likewise reduced to almost a skeleton, and am now fast regaining my health.

CHARLES EDWARDS,

N. York, Aug. 2. 129 Washington st.

The astonishing cures that this medicine has performed in cases of Chronic Rheumatism, are indeed wonderful.

Dr. Townsend—I was attacked with a distressing pain in my hip joint, so bad that I could not walk without crutches; and much of the time I was obliged to keep my bed. I tried several remedies, but they did not relieve me, I then called on one of our first physicians—he did not help me. I heard of your Sarsaparilla, and obtained a bottle, and in a few days it entirely cured me, and I am as well now as ever.

ASHBELL WALKER.

Albany, Jan. 2, 1845.

Principle Depots 124 Fulton st., N. Y., 105 South Pearl st., Albany, and by druggists generally.

## TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN

FICTION.—The human family have suffered for ages for want of a controlling agent in burns, fire and frost. This suffering may now cease. The "Magical Pain Extractor," from 21 Courtlandt street, is a specific agent, quelling all pain wherever located, or from whatever cause, in fifteen or twenty minutes, and healing without a scar.



**TRIAL OF HONEYMAN, alias SMITH.**—The trial of this man in the Court of Sessions for the robbery of the barge Clinton, was brought abruptly to a close on Friday of last week, in consequence of the declarations of the Counsel for the defense that they would not be able to furnish the case in the time allowed by law for the continuance of the term, which only ran through the next day. It was therefore of necessity abandoned, and proceedings must be commenced again at once. We regret this, as we are assured by the prosecution that he would have been convicted.

We understand that Honeyman's health is suffering from his confinement. If this be the case, he should be allowed exercise and as much liberty in and about the prison as is consistent with his safe keeping. Age begins to tell on him, and the law does not exact his life for his offence.

**DICK COLLARD.**—We have got a most superb likeness of this remarkable felon, which we will present to our readers shortly, with a biographical notice. It will be found equal to that of Smith in last week's number, to say which, is to jump to the furthest reach of praise.

**ALBERT J. TIRRELL.**—We gave in our second edition of last week a full and particular account of the arrest of this man at New Orleans, or rather in the Gulf of Mexico, while off the harbor, on board the ship Sultana of New York.

Since his arrest and imprisonment he has been moody and sullen, and sits most of the time with his head upon his breast. When he looks up, it is with a hasty and uneasy glance, and his replies are almost all in monosyllables. On board the Sultana his bearing was gloomy and reserved, and he appeared desirous of avoiding intimacy with any of the rest of the passengers. Tirrell is now detained in New Orleans, to await the requisition from the Governor of Massachusetts. This document was made out by Governor Briggs and despatched on Tuesday last in the hands of Messrs. Andrews and Holmes, who are charged with the task of bringing him on. He has to be closely watched, for fear he will seize an opportunity to put an end to his miserable existence.

**COUNTERFEIT PLATES.**—We have received some interesting information, under the official seal of the city of Wheeling, Va., in relation to the frustration of the schemes of Pollock, the celebrated western counterfeiter. We perceive by this that Thomas P. Shallcross, Deputy U. S. Marshall of Wheeling, was the officer to whose intelligent and untiring operations we are indebted for the confession of the extensive gang of counterfeiters to whom Pollock belonged. We shall give the matter an extended notice next week.

**MUREL, THE MURDERER.**—Our history of this man has been unavoidably postponed for want of some particulars for which we have written on to Tennessee. When they arrive, we shall present to our readers a chain of facts which will distance the wildest vagaries of romance.

**PICKPOCKETS IN WASHINGTON.**—There are hordes of pickpockets at present in the capitol. Among them are Jack Brummy, Tobacco Jack, the Big Frenchman, Tosh, and Joseph Mallard alias the Little Frenchman. This is intimated as a notice for the Police of that city.

The store of Messrs. Fox & Co., Pearl street, was robbed on Monday night of about \$90, which was in one of the desks. The thieves, it is supposed, concealed themselves in the store during the afternoon.

Jack Reed, alias Charley Radcliffe, the notorious "quads man," also his "pal," Jack Walton, both "cross men," were arrested on Tuesday afternoon in Brooklyn, on suspicion of committing several burglaries in New York and Brooklyn. They were committed by Justice Taylor for examination.

A requisition, says the N. O. Delta of the 12th, arrived in this city yesterday, by mail, for George Potter, alias James McGraw, alias George James, the pickpocket, and he will probably soon leave for the North. A gentleman desirous of seeing how he was situated, visited him yesterday, and found him hard at work with a brush and razor, holding an unfortunate individual by the nose, and scraping off about an acre of beard. In his examination before Recorder Genola, he stated that he was a barber, and that he might have an opportunity of keeping his hand in, he has been compelled to do the shaving of the establishment since his confinement. About three hundred prisoners have passed through his hands.

Catherine Murray was arrested on Wednesday in the act of passing a counterfeit \$5 bill at the store of J. D. Reynolds, 93 Division street. A man was waiting for her outside, who ran away when Mr. R. sent for an officer. She said at one time that she re-

ceived the bill in Pennsylvania—and subsequently that she took it in Brooklyn; but she could give no satisfactory explanation of her possession of it, she was committed. As it is of a new emission, we will describe it:—It is on the Dedham Bank, Massachusetts, letter A, No. 263, dated March 4th, 1844, and signed J. Blinson, President, and E. Fisher, Jr. Cashier. The entire vignette represents a female figure with scroll in hand, and a train of cars under a full head of steam, in the back ground. The side vignettes are a steamboat and an eagle. The paper is dark, and the bill purports to have been engraved by Tappan, Carpenter & Co. New York.

William Wood, convicted of picking the pocket of Alfred Aul, of Roxbury, at the Prison, was called up for sentence, the case having been postponed in order for the restoration of the property stolen, seventeen dollars. Judge Jones said it was a standing rule of the Court to sentence all offenders of this description with the maximum of punishment allowed by the law. It had been argued that the prisoner had been of great service to the police at times, but this was a matter of no consideration to the Court, it recognized no position between the police and offender but open war. His Honor, however, regarded the restoration of the property stolen as a mitigating circumstance, and entitled to consideration—and he would therefore pass a much lighter sentence than he otherwise should have passed. The defendant was sentenced to two years and six months imprisonment.

Wm. Wood, alias Hessioning, who was sentenced on Saturday in the Court of Quarter Sessions, for picking a pocket, and subsequently made his escape from the office of the Court, Mr. Towel, was taken on Sunday night and lodged in prison. The officer preferred the charge of conspiracy in aiding Wood in making his escape, against some individuals who are known to have been his associates, and this had the effect to discover his whereabouts.

**THE TOILET.**—We direct the attention of those who would select agreeable and beautiful little souvenirs for the ladies in the way of toilet finery, to examine the elegant and superior collection of Granjean at No. 2 Barclay street, under the Astor House. Among his perfumery, he has several new and most peculiar specimens which are deserving of special attention and favor.

**JOHN A. HUGHES,**  
27 JOHN STREET.  
Is now offering at very reduced prices, his choice selection of  
Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Satins, Shawls, &c.  
N. B. The attention of those who are desirous of purchasing cheap for cash or approved paper, is respectfully called to the above stock. J. A. H.  
116-17

**THE FALL STYLE OF GENTLEMEN'S HATS**  
Are now ready for the season, 1845.  
which for lightness and superiority of color cannot be surpassed, which is a very important part of the Hat, retaining the color till it is worn out. Any article sold in this establishment is never misrepresented, but sold for what it is. Also, the Fall Style of Boys' and Children's Caps of various patterns, and a full assortment of Ladies' Fans. Gentlemen can have their Hats made to order in any shape or style they wish.  
C. KNOX, No. 110 Fulton st.  
between William and Nassau st.

**SALT RHEUM can be cured effectually.**—Spangler's Ointment for Salt Rheum is fully warranted to cure any case, or the money refunded. It is sold at 21 Courtlandt street. 121-22.

**THE SOVEREIGN ALL-HEALING REMEDY,** the Magical Pain Extractor, a perfect specific for burns, scalds, head, erysipelas, salt rheum, and all local pain, can only be had genuine at 21 Courtlandt street, or at No. 3 Murray street. 120-21.

**WOULD YOU PRESERVE HEALTH AND COMFORT** by dry feet, use the Oil of Tannin on your boots, which doubles the wear and keeps out the water. This is only found at 21 Courtlandt street. 120-21.

**MENAIR'S ACOUSTIC OIL** is the most remarkable article for deafness ever known, seldom or ever failing to cure every case; even in total deafness great relief has been obtained from its use. Every deaf person should use it without delay, from 21 Courtlandt street. 120-21.

**THE GRACE AND ELEGANCE GIVEN TO THE HAIR** by the Balm of Columbia, is such as cannot be imparted by any other article. Its faithful use will reproduce the hair when it has fallen out, keep it free of dandruff, and give a curl and beauty surpassing any thing else. The genuine only must be used, from 21 Courtlandt street. 121-22.

**BEWARE OF IMPOSITION!**

The statements contained in a sheet called "Dalley's Advertiser," are base, malicious falsehoods, especially those referring to Messrs. Townsend and Dwight, and to Col. Starkweather. Self-interest forbids further notice of such vagrants. The words of the Vice-Chancellor are sufficient to show the villainy of the publication. They are these—"The Dalley Pain Extractor was christened by the defendant Comstock, and Dalley nowhere claims that he was the inventor or had a patent for it." Let the people remember that the genuine Magical Pain Extractor, which is a perfect specific and antidote to fire, frost, chilblains, sore eyes, and pain wherever located, cannot be had but at 21 Courtlandt street. 120-21.

**ATROCIOUS OUTRAGE.**—The public are respectfully cautioned against an article which is offered at reduced prices, purporting to be "Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor." Remember the genuine article does not irritate the skin in the least, and cures the following diseases:—scalds, burns, salt rheum, eruptions of all kinds, chilblains, old sores, bruises, tender feet, sore eyes, scrofula, wounds, chaps, piles, erysipelas, &c. Be sure to ask for Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor, and take no other. The only true and genuine Pain Extractor has the written (not printed) signature on the wrapper of each box—without it they are base counterfeits. Sold wholesale and retail at No. 128 Fulton street, New York. 128-129.

**OREGON!!!**  
Just published, a new and revised edition of Wilkes' celebrated project for a  
NATIONAL RAILROAD  
between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans,  
for the purpose of obtaining a route to  
OREGON AND THE INDIES.  
Price, ten cents.  
Republished from the History of Oregon, by the same Author.  
For sale at the office of the National Police Gazette, No. 27 Centre street; Burgess & Stringer's, No. 222 Broadway, and at all the book stores. 129-11

**WRIGHT'S PRINTING OFFICE,**  
74 Fulton, cor. Gold street,

## INDEPENDENT POLICE OF.

**FIOR, No. 48 Centre Street, NEW YORK.**—The undersigned most respectfully inform the citizens of New York that they have established an office at the above mentioned place, for the purpose of transacting both Criminal and Civil business. They will devote their undivided attention to the recovery of all kinds of property which has been obtained by False Pretence, Forgery, Burglary, or by any other dishonest means, and are always ready, at a moment's warning, to travel to any part of the United States. They are grateful for the patronage already received, and from their long experience in Police business, feel assured that they will continue to do as they already have done—giving full satisfaction to Banking Institutions, Insurance Companies, Merchants, and Citizens generally. They will receive communications from any part of the United States or Europe, and will promptly attend to the same in strict confidence and with despatch.  
GEORGE RILEY,  
WM. B. BARBER,  
RANSOM BEMAN,  
New York, Nov. 1.—1m

**WANTED—A few active young men to go South and West.** Also some for the New England States, to act as agents for the sale of new and popular works. \$300 per annum profit over and above their expenses will be insured them, with an opportunity of clearing \$1000 per year or more, if they are active. Some men now in our employ will no doubt make over \$1000 per year clear of all expenses, and there are chances for others to do the same. Each man will have his district; and it will be necessary for them to have at least from \$25 to \$50, to obtain a good fitting out; no one need apply unless he has that amount, for it is our object to get them started in such a manner as will be of benefit to them. Apply to  
S. FRENCH, Publishing Hall,  
293 Broadway, up stairs. (Sign of the Flag.)  
All Letters, post paid, will meet with prompt attention. 120-3m

**THOMAS W. STRONG,**  
PUBLISHER, BOOK-SELLER AND STATIONER,  
93 Nassau street, New York.  
Has now on hand, and is constantly publishing, the largest assortment of Children's Toy Books, Primers, and Nursery Tales, at all prices and qualities. Pictorial Alphabets, Engravings, Pad-Boxes, and Drawing materials, Quills, Pens, Ink, and Paper, Note Paper, Ball Circulars, and English, French and American Envelopes, Standard Works and Books for the Holidays, Almanacs, Valentines, Playing Cards, Fancy Articles, Wafers, Sealing Wax, &c., &c., at the lowest prices, wholesale and retail. Give a call.  
N. B. A large assortment of second hand wood cuts for sale. 115-17

**GEORGE F. NESSITT,**  
STATIONER AND PRINTER,  
cor. Wall and Water streets, N. Y.  
FRENCH LETTER PAPER, a new and superior article, varying in thickness, manufactured with express reference to the recent Post-office Law.  
ENVELOPES, for letters, various sizes and qualities, calculated for every branch of Mercantile or other correspondence.

LETTER BALANCES, American and foreign, including the style adopted by the government, and varying in price from seventy five cents to three dollars.  
SEALING WAX, of every quality, from the celebrated Irish Harp and London Victoria to the common Bottle Wax.

STEEL PENS, of every variety now on sale in the city, in boxes of different quantities and on cards, among which will be found an excellent pen at 50 cts. per gross.

QUILLS AND QUILL PENS, a full assortment from the celebrated Swan Quill to the common Russia, and at a price far below those usually charged.

HUNT'S VALVE INKSTAND, wholesale at manufacturer's prices, or at retail. This Inkstand is the best article for the purpose ever introduced; it is made with the express view of excluding the air and dust from the ink, rendering it at all times pure and fluid.

WAFERS, in pound papers or smaller quantities, and in round, half pound, quarter, or ounce boxes.

GOVERNMENT INKS are recommended by the heads of almost all the departments at Washington, and by the principal clerks in the offices; they are also strongly recommended by the principals of the different Colleges in the District of Columbia and Pennsylvania, and have obtained the highest premium at the last Fair of the American Institute in the city of New York; they are put up in various sized boxes from one ounce to one quart, and carefully packed for transportation.

BLANK BOOKS of every description, from the largest Bank Ledger to the smallest Pass-book, together with every other article in the Stationary line.

## FAIRBANK'S MECHANIC'S TOOL STORE,

44 FULTON STREET, N. Y.

The public are respectfully informed

that at the above establishment may be found MECHANIC'S and ARTIZAN'S TOOLS, in almost endless variety. The subscriber having made it his study to ascertain where the best and cheapest implements used by mechanics are produced, and having thus far given great satisfaction to those who have selected from the stock he has collected together, he is induced thus publicly to inform all seeking such an establishment, that they can now find at one place nearly every tool and implement used by mechanics in almost every branch of business, and having adopted the ONE PRICE SYSTEM, (the only honest system,) as the rule of guidance in his business, purchasers may rely upon the lowest price which will afford a remuneration profit being fixed upon each article, and that whether they send an inexperienced person, or come themselves, they will be charged the same price for the same article. Having made the above remarks, it is needless to add, that the custom of such as beat down prices is not solicited; nevertheless, the subscriber does not expect all visitors to purchase his articles, but will at all times be ready to show them to all, whether they purchase or not. Customers will find a large assortment of tools, all of which are warranted to give satisfaction, or the money will be returned. Planes, Saws, Plane Irons, Chisels, and many other articles, are warranted in the same way. Warranted English cast steel Engraver's Tools, Burnishers, Scrapers, &c. A large assortment of the celebrated Tally-ho Razors on hand, all warranted, a printed warrant accompanying each. Small and large Tool Chests furnished complete with tools, varying in price from 6 to 100 dollars, always ready. Strangers seeking this establishment, are informed that a painted flag, a fac simile of the above cut, hangs over the curb stone in front of the store; and they are particularly requested to notice this, as there are several wholesale hardware stores in the neighborhood, which might be mistaken for this establishment.

HENRY F. FAIRBANK, 44 Fulton street, between Pearl and Cliff sts. 127-3m

## ST. JEAN'S METALLINE GALVANIC STRENGTHENING PLASTER,

Impregnated with the electro-magnetic principle.

The most popular remedy ever offered to the public for all nervous disorders, weakness in the joints, pain in the limbs, and

RHEUMATISM. — (See certificate.)  
For sale wholesale at No. 2 William street, up stairs; at the principal office, 65 Chambers street; and by druggists generally. 122

## ACKERMAN'S PATENT STREET DIRECTORS.

The Common Council of the city of New York, through their Lamp and Gas Committee, having instructed the subscriber to put a sufficient number of directors in different parts of the city, for the purpose of satisfying the public of its advantages over the common street signs now in use, he would call attention to the following places, where the signs attached to the lamps may be seen:—Corner of William and Wall, Nassau and Ann, Broadway and Barclay, Hudson and Canal, Hudson and Spring, Hudson and Charles, Washington and Perry, Broadway and Riecker, Buxary and Houston, Broome and Mulberry, Broome and Attorney, Chatham and Roosevelt, and Bowery and Division streets.

JAMES ACKERMAN.  
413 Ackerman & Miller, Sign Painters, 101 Nassau st.

## A. G. BAGLEY'S CELEBRATED IMPROVED EVER-POINTED GOLD PEN.

This Pen received the highest premium at the last Fair of the American Institute, and has been pronounced by the first Teachers of Penmanship in the country, to be infinitely superior to any Gold Pen ever before introduced to the American public. The lasting properties of this Pen, are undoubted, owing to the total absence of corrosibility from any of the parts in use, and the peculiar shape of the nib, (which was first introduced by Bagley) makes it more pleasant to use, rendered it less liable to damage, more easy to repair, and prevents the necessity of the great care that other articles of the kind require.  
MANUFACTORY, 180 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

## PROSTITUTION IN PARIS, CONSIDERED MORALLY, POLITICALLY, AND RELIGIOUSLY.

Prepared for Philanthropists and Legislators, from Statistical Documents.

By A. J. B. Parent Duchatelet, Member of the Health Department of Paris—of the Royal Academy of the Legion of Honor, &c.—Translated from the French by an American Physician.

## RECOMMENDATIONS AND OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

From John W. Francis, M. D. late Professor of Midwifery and Forensic Medicine, University of New York.

The work of M. Parent Duchatelet is destined to occupy a large share of the attention of the moralist, the philosopher, and the statesman. It abounds in knowledge of the most interesting nature; its reasoning is the deduction of fine and comprehensive intellect; its humanity is destined to prove of eminent service in the cause of public hygiene. Too much cannot be said of the industry which has brought together the storehouse of information which this book contains, nor of the discrimination which has given it such a useful cast. It throws light on matters the most palpable, and gives clearness to views of the most intricate nature; and a study of this courageous work cannot fail to furnish to the philanthropist new data in furtherance of his benevolent designs.

From J. V. Boudvier, Docteur en Médecine et Chirurgie, et Chirurgien interne des Hôpitaux de Paris. Lauréat de la Faculté de Médecine; Membre Titulaire de la Société Anatomique de la Parisienne Société Médicale, &c., &c.

During the five years that I was attached to the hospitals at Paris, and while in the offices of Messrs. Andral, Borel, Roux, and Emery, I had ample opportunity of becoming acquainted with the professional standing of Parent Duchatelet. He was universally esteemed for his talents, virtues, and philanthropy; and, although his contributions to the subject of hygiene were much praised, his treatise on Prostitution in Paris was regarded as his chef d'œuvre, and was throwing much light on a disgusting subject, from which many minds, less philanthropic, would shrink. So successful was Duchatelet in this undertaking, that his book has formed the basis of legislative enactments.

Should the treatise be received in America, as well as in Paris, society will have reason to thank the publishers for their exertions in its behalf.

From A. Sidney Doane, M. D. New York.

I have long been acquainted with M. Duchatelet's treatise on "Prostitution in Paris." It is certainly the most philosophical examination ever published of this revolting vice, and has done much to lessen the evil which takes deep root among large assemblages of men. It is written with great delicacy, and every page bears the impress of a pure and virtuous mind.

Inasmuch as no step can be taken to reform a vice without knowing its true character, the publication of this book in America, addressed as it is to philanthropists and legislators, will, in my opinion, benefit the cause of morality.

From William Turner, M. D. late Health Commissioner of New York.

I have examined the singular production of M. Duchatelet. He has exhibited extraordinary courage and determination in investigating, in all its disgusting details, the loathsome subject he discusses. The result of his researches must be of great service in aiding the philanthropist, and all who have any compassion for the wretched outcasts of sin, sorrow, and shame, to circumscribe the limits of the shocking plague spot on society he so vividly depicts.

From the British and Foreign Medical Review.

This work is the production of a very remarkable person, who attached himself with singular zeal to the investigation of the effects upon society of many moral and physical vices. In the book before us, the very title of which is calculated to alarm the general reader, its author lifts up the veil which usually conceals from the well regulated portion of society the mode of life of the abandoned and the profligate, and discloses scenes of vice and of concomitant wretchedness, painfully instructive to all, and from the contemplation of which the philanthropist, and especially the medically philanthropist, should not affectively turn away. But with these pictures, he also shows us the case of an enlightened government, unceasingly employed to lessen the vices and miseries incidental to great cities, and the never wearied labor of many excellent persons, who seek to reclaim the unfortunate, and bring back the depraved to habits of virtue.

The work before us, like all his other productions, is the result of a long series of most accurate inquiries, pursued in this instance, for eight years, amid circumstances which would have disgusted or affrighted a man of less resolution and humanity. As a specimen of industrial and careful observation, it is beyond all praise; and with the exception of occasional diffuseness, there is nothing in it for the critic to object to. All the curious particulars which it comprehends are treated with delicacy and judgment; and we can but lament that Paris was so soon deprived of so valuable a citizen, and our profession of so good and enlightened a man.

From the Foreign Quarterly Review.

The name of Parent Duchatelet has long been familiar to scientific readers. "Les Annales d'Hygiène Publique" bear honorable testimony to his exertions in investigating those questions connected with the public health, which must ever form an essential portion of the civic economy of large cities; but he has not limited his attention to physical evils; in one of the works at the head of this article, he has examined a moral disease interwoven in the frame-work of society, and pointed out the means by which its baneful influences may be diminished.

For sale by D. Ruggles, Washington street, Boston; Niles & Cornish, Pearl street, New York; Colton & Adriaens, Arcade, Philadelphia; J. C. Moran, New Orleans; and by the principal book stores throughout the world. Pp. 227, 18ms, cloth, price FIFTY CENTS.